

# WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

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CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner.

## The Voice out of the Sunset



lated as he strode into the circle. "One may be bored stiff with life in general, but somehow this little ceremony retains its attraction."

He flung the axe he was carrying into the wagon and himself on to the ground with a sigh of relief, reaching his hand with an involuntary movement toward the box of provisions, from the contents of which every member of the party was eating.

"How's the teapot, Scotty?" Scotty, by baptismal rites, Donald Alexander McIvor, turned a shrewd, freckled face in the direction of the speaker, as he filled the tin cup proffered by Jack Meredith, which was promptly followed by several others, and then, as if considering that his particular duty was now performed, reclined at full length in the thick grass and promptly fell asleep.

These men who were eating their mid-day meal in the shadow of the wagon, were pioneers in this land of plain and sunshine. Attached as they were to the Canadian Pacific Surveys Department they had been working from the first break of spring until autumn. For the greater part of this period they had been travelling along a ridge from which the prairie fell away in a gradual descent for perhaps fifty miles before the gentle rise into the foothills commenced. The panorama of the plain resembled a shallow basin, dotted here and there with the homes

of ranchers. Away to the West could be seen many a herd of range cattle and around a bluff to the North a group of Indian tipis gave color and romance to the scene.

The trail, by the side of which the wagon was resting, stretched away to the Westward, winding its way into the far distances, and losing itself in the hill country under the shadow of the Rockies. A murmurous stillness pervaded the atmosphere. The trail travelled for eighty miles or more before it lost itself in the foothills, which seemed, in the clear and sparkling air, but a league away, while the mountain range standing out in bold relief against a background of azure sky, filled the entire western horizon, disappearing over the edge of the world to the north and to the south.

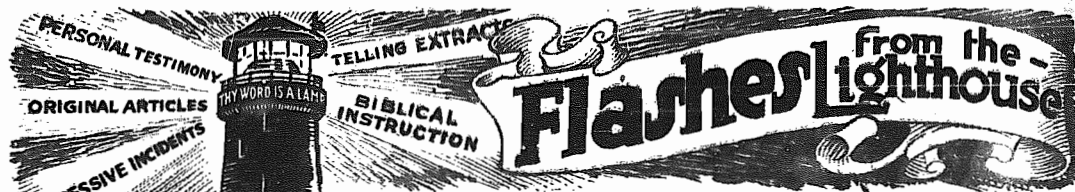
The day on which we discover this group of men had dawned as scores of others preceding it, and the working hours had slipped away one by one, filled with the now rather monotonous tasks with which the party were engaged. The season was drawing rapidly to a close, and these sunbaked men were enjoying to the full the kindly Indian Summer days which still remained to them.

Jack Meredith and Scotty McIvor had travelled many miles with level and rod over the rolling prairie lands, across the dried-up sloughs, through the gullies and up the sides of the slopes. The rest of the noon hour seemed all too short, but the thought that the days of loneliness and monotony were num-

(Continued on page 13)

THE light of a dazzling Alberta noon-tide was falling on a small group of men, about ten in number, who were gathered around a wood fire built in the shade of a wagon, by the side of the trail. They were a hardy, sun-baked group—evidently men of the open air, who preferred the prairie to the city, and who had so imbibed the spirit and atmosphere of the plains that they seemed a part of the landscape. The noon-day meal in course of preparation, was the particular function with which they were interesting themselves at the moment, and it was occupying all their attention, when a step on the trail and a cheery voice betokened the arrival of the last member of the party.

"Thank heaven!" Jack Meredith ejacu-



## MAN'S WAYS AND GOD'S WAYS

**THEY** differ—"For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith the Lord."

They differ widely—"For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts." Isaiah 55: 8-9

The measure of that difference is all the sin and wrong that has ever been in the world. What a measure!

The difference is universal. "All have sinned and come short of" the ways and thoughts of God.

That difference is the cause of dispeace in every human soul "There is no peace, saith my God," to those whose thoughts and ways are not God's thoughts and ways.

The only way to peace for the human spirit is to have that difference taken away and its thoughts and ways uplifted to God's thoughts and ways.

The only way to righteousness and peace for the world is to bring men's ways and thoughts up to God's ways and thoughts.

But men cannot rise to God's ways and thoughts if they do not know of Him; therefore, a chief duty and obligation of every one who knows God's thoughts and ways is to make them known to others, that they too may rise to them. "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

The greatest world achievement and triumph will be when the world's thoughts and ways rise to God's thoughts and ways; when Christ "shall see of the travail of His soul and shall be satisfied."

## SATAN IS A

**Roaring Lion**

(1 Peter 5:8)

**Subtle Serpent**

(2 Corinthians 11:3)

**Disguised Angel**

(2 Corinthians 11:14)

## POWER OF EXAMPLE

**W**HEN David Livingstone was travelling through Africa he was often unable to speak the language of the tribes with whom he came in contact.

But he was always able to speak the language of love and kindness. And by that medium he won many of them to Christianity.

It. M. Stanley writes of him: "I, went to Livingstone as prejudiced as the biggest atheist in London. For months after we met I simply found myself listening to him, wondering at the old man carrying out all that was said in the Bible. He preached no sermon to me by word of mouth; but each day of my companionship with him witnessed a sermon acted. Little by little his sympathy for others became contagious; my sympathy was aroused. Seeing his piety, his gentleness, his zeal, his earnestness, and how quietly he went about his business, I was converted by him, although he had not tried to do it."

## A SUDDEN CALL

**A** YOUNG lad sat one day on the bank of a river, fishing, when all of a sudden he slipped and fell into the water. A man who was passing heard his cries for help, and running to the spot, rescued the drowning youth.

When the boy had recovered from the fright of his sudden immersion, his rescuer put the following query to him:

"Well, my boy, and how did you come to fall in?"

"I didn't come to fall in," was the reply. "I came to fish!"

Many people fall into the slough of sin by putting themselves into the way of temptation. They did not start out meaning to do wrong; but the temptation was there, and they fell. It is much safer to steer clear of places where temptation lies.

## ENVIABLE TRIALS

"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life."—James 1: 12.

**H**AVE you ever thought that some day you will never have anything to try you or anybody to vex you again? There will be no opportunity in that happy realm to learn or to show the spirit of patience, forbearance, and long-suffering. If you are ever to learn these things you must learn them now. And, Oh, when you shall see those glorious jewels shining in some one else's crown which were formed out of tears of sorrow and drops of blood, what would you not give to be able to live your life over again and win the recompense which can only come from trial and suffering!

## SEEK

YE THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND,

## CALL

YE UPON HIM WHILE HE IS NEAR; LET THE WICKED

## FORSAKE

HIS WAY, AND THE UNGUARDING MAN HIS THOUGHTS; AND LET HIM

## RETURN

UNTO THE LORD,

AND HE WILL HAVE MERCY UPON HIM.

## A SINGLE GIRDER

**D**URING the war, at the first turning back of the enemy in the Battle of the Marne, a company of the Connaught Rangers and the King's Fifth Brigade came to the River Aisne, and found that all the bridges were down, and there were no boats. To wait for the Royal Engineers would have largely neutralised the advantage of a speedy pursuit, and the obstacle seemed too great to be overcome. It was then discovered that a single narrow, sloping girder was left on one of the ruined bridges, and under heavy shellfire this was crossed in single file!

When a soul discovers it is on the wrong side, and finds that all the bridges it once relied on—its own righteousness, its church membership, its family traditions and pious memories, its benevolent activities in the past—are down, then, suddenly, the narrow, uphill way of Salvation through Christ is seen to be left standing, and leading to safety.

## UPSETTING THE COMPASS

**L**EUTENANT PEARY brought a large magnet, which he had found in Greenland, all the way by sea to New York, but he had great difficulty in doing so. The magnetic properties of the stone influenced the ship's compass to such an extent that her voyage was attended with great danger. Repeatedly she was steered into wrong channels, owing to false direction of the compass, and nothing but the extreme skill of the pilot brought her safely into harbor.

The unregenerate nature of man acts as a constant bias upon his mind, sets before him a false track on the chart of life, and makes him swerve from the way of truth and goodness. Nothing but the help of the Pilot can bring him safely to port.

## REMEMBER THE CHILDREN



**L**OOK at this father. He is but a type of tens of thousands of others in our Fair Land. While consorting with the votaries of pleasure, card-sharps, ball-room frequenters and profligates, he forgets the call of home. The wife finds him but a poor companion, and the dear little children fear, rather than love, him.

In childhood lie hidden all the possibilities for the improvement of mankind. "He is the future, sitting there as a guest at our table," a mother said of her younger son. "What we want the future to become we must put into him." Childhood is ever the new material for the commonwealth of God. Of what else shall it be built? We have no other stuff wherewith to make it. So don't forget the children!

## SLAPPED HIS FACE!

AND SHE TURNED HER BACK  
ON JESUS

"ARE you saved?" I asked a little woman in one of our prayer Meetings.

"No, I am not," she replied with emphasis.

"Were you ever saved?" I asked.

"Yes, I was."

"And what did Jesus do that you turned your back on Him and started for Hell?" I questioned.

"A man who called himself a Christian slapped my husband in the face," said she; but she did not tell me the fact (which I learned later) that the man confessed his wrong, and apologized.

"Well, that was too bad," I replied;

"but you shouldn't have turned your back on Jesus for that. You know they slapped Jesus in the face, they smote Him with the palms of their hands." And she opened wide her eyes and looked at me.

"And you know they spat in His face also, and not content with that, they crushed a crown of thorns on His head; but that did not satisfy them, so they bared His back, and tied His hands to His feet, and whipped His poor bare back till it was all cut and torn and bleeding—that was the way the Roman soldiers, under Pilate, scourged Him; and then they smote Him on the head and mocked Him; but not content with that, they then placed a great cross on His shoulders, and it must have pressed heavily upon the poor, wounded back. But He carried it, and there on Calvary they crucified Him; they drove great nails through His hands and feet, and, lifting the cross, they let it fall heavily into His place. This must have rent and torn His hands and feet very terribly, but He prayed, 'Father, forgive them.' And there He hung in agony and pain, while they robbed Him of His only suit of clothes, and gave Him gall and vinegar to drink, and wagged their heads and mocked Him. Then He bowed His head and died. And this He suffered for you, my sister, but you turned your back upon Him because some one else ill-treated your husband!"

And as I talked she saw Jesus; the sin of the other man faded from her sight and her own sin grew big before her eyes, until she was in tears; then rising, she rushed, sobbing, to the Penitent Form to confess her own sin to the Lord, and, I trust, to be restored once more to His favor.

—Colonel Brengle.

## A WOMAN'S POWER

A wife and mother woman can make the fortune and happiness of her husband and children, and if she did nothing else, surely this would be sufficient destiny.

By her thrift, prudence, and tact she can secure to her partner and to herself a competence in old age, no matter how small their beginnings or how adverse a fate may be theirs.

By her tender care she can often restore him to health if disease has overtaken his powers.

By her counsel and love she can win him from bad company if temptation in an evil hour has led him astray.

By her example, her precepts, and her sex's insight into character she can mould her children, however, adverse their dispositions, into noble men and women.

And by leading in all things a true and beautiful life she can refine, elevate, and spiritualise all who come within her reach; so that, with others of her sex emulating and assisting her, she can do more to regenerate the world than all the statesmen or reformers that ever legislated.

## THE SUBTLETY OF SIN

An Exposure of the Root Cause of the World's Unrest

## 1.—THE FIRST SIN

THERE was a time when all sin which was in the world was enclosed in one sinful wish in the breast of one woman. . . . A transient thought, immediately repressed or disapproved, would not have been sin; for, as Milton says:—

Evil into the mind of God or man  
May come and go, so unapproved, and leave  
No spot or blame behind;

but she indulged that wish and hankered after that fruit; and in that sinful wish all the sin of the earth lay. That wish became an act; and now let him who would write the sins and woes of earth first count for us the snowflakes of five thousand winters, and tell us the number of drops in all the rivers and oceans.

"By one man's disobedience many were made sinners," and their history is the history of wars, lust, intemperance, violence. Oh, Sin! What hast thou done? What can'st thou not do?

## 2.—ONE SIN

If but one sin be unsold a man continues still a bond-slave of Hell. By one little hole a ship will sink to the bottom of the sea. The stab of a pen-knife to the heart will as well destroy a man as all the daggers that killed Caesar in the Senate House. The soul will be strangled with one cord of vanity as well as with all the cart-ropes of iniquity, only the more sins the more plagues and fiercer flames in Hell; but he that lives and dies impenitent in one it will be his destruction.

## 3.—THE CURSE ON IT

Look outward, and behold a curse in the creature, vanity, emptiness, vexation, disappointments; every creature armed with a string to revenge its Maker's quarrel.

Look inward, and behold a curse in the conscience, accusing, witnessing, condemning, hailing to the tribunal of vengeance; first defiling with the allowance and after terrifying with remembrance of sin.

Look upward, and behold a curse in the heavens; the wrath of God

revealed from thence upon all unrighteousness.

## 4.—THE SCARS OF SIN

If you cut a gash in a man's head you may heal it, but you can never rub out, nor cut out, the scar. It may be a witness against you in his corpse; still it may be covered by the coffin or hidden in the grave; but then it is not till decomposition shall take place that it shall entirely disappear. But if you smite a soul the scar remains, no coffin or grave shall hide it; no revolution, not even the upturning of the physical universe shall obliterate it; not even the furnaces of Hell shall burn it out.

## 5.—THE DECEITFULNESS OF SIN

When a man sinneth he thinketh with himself, I will do this no more; after, another sin promiseth as much profit as that, and he saith again, I will do this no more; presently another sin promiseth as much profit as that, and he saith, I will do this and no more.

This is one of the properties of sin—to spur a man forward until he committeth that which he condemneth himself, that he may be tormented of his own conscience.

Men talk of poverty, misfortune, disease, bereavement, as evils! There is no radical evil in this world but sin; if you still persist in calling other things evils, remember sin is their mother—these her fateful offsprings. No sin, no suffering; no sin, no sorrow; no sin, no sting; no death, no grave, no Hell!

Man is  
Sinful

HE HAS A SINFUL NATURE. He is born with an inclination or tendency to evil. His heart is wrong; he prefers his own way to God's way. This depravity, or disposition to sin, affects every part of man's being, and it renders man unable, by his own efforts, to deliver himself.

HE COMMITS SINFUL ACTS. These, although the outcome of his sinful nature, are yet done by his own choice. All men are thus, themselves, guilty of transgressing God's law.

*Handbook of Doctrine*



## WHEN THE TONG TONG STRIKES

The Salvation Army Provides a Haven for Sick and Needy in Isolated Villages of Java—Progress of Work has been Steady

IN an isolated village in East Java three plucky women Officers, Adjutant Midelde, a Norwegian, Adjutant Liem, a Chinese, and Ensign Lillian Wilson, an English Comrade, spend their days and nights ministering to the sick, needy and diseased. The Hospital for which they are responsible has thirty-five beds, and the fact that the nearest doctor lives twenty-two miles away is one reason for the great need of such an institution.

"We receive all sorts of cases,"

taken with the idea, and promised to give the milk.

"Adjutant Liem, the oldest native Officer here, is a great help to us, her visitation with me making my work easier. Often we come across very bad and neglected wounds, and while I am busy dressing them the Adjutant talks to the crowd that gathers around. Thus the news of Salvation is spread."

The Army's work in the Dutch East Indies has, since its beginning,



### THE GENERAL'S ARRIVAL AT SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

Commissioner and Mrs. Whitmore, Commissioner Mapp, Colonel McInnes, Brigadier Smith, and Adjutant W. Booth are included in the group

writes the Ensign. "Sometimes people upon whom murderous attempts have been made, and even the murderers themselves. The sound of the tong tong striking often means that a fight is going on, so we prepare for the worst. A week ago we heard it strike six, which number meant that the person attacked was dead. In the middle of the night, however, we were hurriedly aroused. The man whom the people believed to be dead had only been knocked unconscious, and they had brought him to us for treatment. He had been stashed around behind, and had received another very bad stab over the eye.

"We are the only white women who dare enter the native villages, and seeing we do a deal of visiting it speaks well for the Officers before us, who gained the confidence and respect of the people. There are a number of Mohammedan priests here, and they often call for our help in cases of sickness. On one occasion a priest, who conducted us around the village, took us to a man who was very sick. It was necessary for him to have milk, and seeing he was very poor I asked the priest to let him have some. Looking rather amazed, he replied that the sufferer was not one of his family, so he couldn't give him milk!

"Oh!" I replied, "my religion is much better than yours. You are not my brother, but I come to you and give you medicine and help those who are not of my family." He seemed quite

in 1884, shows steady development. In Celebes a number of missionary stations have been established, linking up more than fifty villages, and there are sixteen Day Schools.

A particular feature of the Javanese Work is the William Booth Eye Hospital, at Semarang, under the direction of Dr. (Brigadier) Wille. It is known and valued throughout the whole Archipelago, and is an outgrowth of a work begun in the Beggar's Colony in Boengangan.

A splendid work is also being done at the Maternity Home at Soerabaya. Many little Javanese children, together with other little Easterners, have first opened their eyes in these beautiful surroundings.

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### FINLAND

A total of 258 Junior Soldiers were enrolled and 373 children sought Salvation in a recent Young People's Campaign throughout the Territory. 659 Y.P. Meetings were held, attended by 26,299 children and young people. 707 Meetings were also held for adults, and 243 people were registered as seekers.

## MERCHANT AMONG SEEKERS

DURING LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER FORNACHON'S CAMPAIGN IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER Fornachon has just concluded a nine days' campaign at Kladno, Czecho-Slovakia. Although The Army's Open-air activities have been restricted here the Chief Commissioner of Police gave permission for outdoor Meetings to be held in any part of the town during the Commissioner's visit.

"We made good use of this privilege," says the Commissioner, "and everything went well."

One night the Prague I. Band came to assist.

A big march through the main street stirred the neighborhood and crowds of people followed to the Hall, which was densely crowded. Amongst the seekers was a wealthy merchant.

On the following day a Communist newspaper gave a somewhat ironical account of The Army's unusual proceedings, but such publicity has only served to awaken fresh interests in The Army's work on the part of the general public.

Opened in 1919, The Army's work in this progressive country is making promising headway against peculiar difficulties.

## ENROLL TWENTY-TWO SPLENDID ADVANCES ALONG THE GOLD COAST

In spite of inclement weather, bad trade, and other untoward circumstances, The Army continues its onward march in West Africa.

Lieut.-Colonel Souter has recently returned to Lagos from the Gold Coast, where he spent sixteen highly profitable days. This was his first visit since establishing the work there, twelve months ago. He is greatly impressed with the advances made, as well as with the opportunity and prospects for the future.



Commander Eva Booth with Hon. Curtis D. Wilbur, new Secretary of the United States Navy

## BREVITIES

At the Collingwood Town Hall Col.onel Gasikin, Chief Secretary for the Southern Territory of Australia, recently conducted welcome Meetings to the eighty-four Cadets who comprise the new Session.

Commissioner Oliphant, who was taken worse a few weeks ago, has happily made a remarkable rally which inspires fresh hope in Mrs. Oliphant, who is, of course, with him.

Mrs. Colonel Gauntlett, of Chicago, has been appointed Home League Secretary for the Eastern Territory of the U.S.A., and will be leaving for New York shortly.

Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford and Col.onel Beeton, accompanied by the Western Staff Band, recently visited Albatraz Island and conducted a service with the soldiers quartered in the Island Barracks.

Upwards of 45,000 copies of the Korean Anti-Drink 'War Cry' have been disposed of. Several comrades, who have been responsible for large individual sales, were converted through the medium of the special edition published last year.

Four huge gatherings of young people in council have recently concluded in many South England Divisions. In all over 1600 were present, 412 claimed Full Salvation, and 108 presented themselves for Officership.

For a Salvation Army Musical Festival in Barga, Finland, recently, the local Cathedral was most kindly placed at The Army's disposal.

Brigadier Newton Parker, of the New York Headquarters, is relinquishing his duties in connection with the Advanced Training and Probationary Officers' Section of the Field Department, having reached the retirement age.

Commissioner Richards, assisted by Colonel Gasikin, conducted three great Meetings in Melbourne, Australia, recently, at which there were one hundred and forty-nine seekers.

The total number of free hot meals served to Germany's poor up to a short time ago, was over one and a half million.

In connection with the recent New York Home Service Appeal, an individual gift of \$10,000 in cash was received from Mr. Edwin Gould, who has been a generous supporter of The Salvation Army for years.

A ten-day Campaign recently held in Colombo, South Ceylon, aroused much opposition. Stones were thrown at the salvationists and pickets were stationed to prevent the people from attending The Army Meetings. In spite of this the prisons and hospitals were visited and regular Open-air attacks conducted.

A gratifying departure in Denmark has been the introduction of a special course of instruction for workers amongst the Young People. The session has been largely attended and has resulted in a more intelligent and successful handling of the opportunities given in dealing with the young.

A new Summer Camp for young people of The Army, has been commenced in the North East Pennsylvania Division. It includes an area of 300 acres, and is situated about forty miles from New York. Mornings are devoted to study and afternoons and evenings to recreation. These eligible to attend will be Boys' Club members, Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, Corps Cadets, Candidates, Young People's Local Officers and Bandmen.

# CANADA WEST'S NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

**LONG AND INTERESTING CAREER AS SALVATIONIST FROM CONVERSION TO SECOND IN COMMAND OF OUR SISTER TERRITORY—SERVICE IN ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, DENMARK, PALESTINE, CEYLON AND EGYPT—EXPERIENCE IN ALL PHASES OF ARMY WORK**

**C**OLONEL CHARLES KNOTT, Canada West's new Chief Secretary, has seen thirty-seven years service as a Salvation Army Officer. During that period he has served as a Cadet, Field Officer, Divisional Secretary, Chancellor, Financial and Trade Secretary, Training Garrison Principal, Divisional Commander, Territorial Commander, Under Secretary at the Foreign Office, Military Chaplain and Chief Secretary. It will be seen that he is an Officer of wide and varied experience, with a practical insight into nearly all phases of Army work.

## INCENTIVE TO YOUNG MEN

The Colonel's long career of useful and God-glorifying service is a splendid incentive to young men everywhere who are facing the question, "What shall I do with my life?" What better opportunities for helping one's fellows by proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ, and by voice and example leading them into ways of right living and right thinking can be presented than in The Salvation Army with its chances of international service and its ramifications extending into seventy-two countries of the world. We speak, of course, to those who have godly ambitions, to those who seek neither fame, money or place for themselves, but whose great aim is to deny self in living a life of obedience to God, by which means they can most surely benefit others.

Such a life can only commence at one place—the Cross of Jesus Christ. This is the message that The Salvation Army is dishing into the ears of mankind everywhere—"Ye must be born again." It is the essential condition to service in our ranks. Education, wealth, influence, culture, can never qualify one for Officership unless there be that inward change we call conversion, leading to voluntary renunciation of the world, a wholehearted embrace of the Cross, and a baptism of the Spirit to fit one for the task; for the main purpose of The Salvation Army is to encourage men and women into harmony with God's will.

What Colonel Knott is to-day, therefore, he owes to a certain transaction which took place between his soul and God, in Chelmsford, England, nearly forty years ago. The details of that event are as clear in the Colonel's mind as if they only happened yesterday and he never tires of telling the story and giving all the glory to God for opening his eyes to the fact that he was a sinner, and that Salvation could be his through faith in Christ's Blood.

## BROUGHT UP IN GODLY HOME

Though his home was one where God was honored, and he was a regular attendant at services in the chapel where his parents worshipped, young Charles Knott grew up almost to manhood without definitely accepting Christ as his personal Saviour.

One day he caught sight of a strange looking man in the market place. He wore a red jersey and had a bundle of papers under his arm which he was offering for sale. Thinking to have some fun, Charlie, in company with other youths, began ridiculing this strange religionist. That was his first contact with a Salvationist.

A little later, he was surprised to learn that his younger brothers had actually attended the Meetings of these people and got "saved," as they termed it. They told him they were praying for his Salvation too, but he laughed and declared they would never capture him. He went to the Meetings to hear his brothers pray and testify, but did not like it when they came to him and tried to persuade him to kneel at the Mercy Seat. What he heard at the Meeting, however, brought him under deep conviction of sin. So intense were his feelings that he rushed out of the Hall, afraid that if he remained longer he would have to yield to the strivings of the Spirit.

But the Spirit did not cease striving with this young man even though he resisted so strenuously, and as he hurried homewards on that damp and misty November night, the conviction of being a guilty sinner so overwhelmed him that he sank to his knees on the wet pavement and clutching some torn tallies cried to God for pardon.

## MAKING OPEN CONFESSION OF CHRIST

Thus his spiritual life began, for that night he was born again into the

Kingdom of God. The next thing was to make open confession of his acceptance of Christ, and at the first opportunity he went forward to The Army Penitent Form. When asked by the Captain what he had come for he replied, "I want to be a soldier of Jesus Christ." The Captain, having ascertained the fact that he was already saved, took time and pains to instruct this new convert as to what was required of him as a Salvation Soldier, and to point out the glorious possibilities ahead of him in the way

of service for his Master. One verse of Scripture which the Captain quoted has ever since been used of God to spur the Colonel onward in the spiritual life, encouraging him to ever seek higher heights in his experience. It was this, "But now being free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness and in the end everlasting life."

He realized from the start that there can be no standing still or marking time in the Christian life, there must be progress or stagnation. He definitely resolved, therefore, on a career of active service against evil, and laid his all upon the altar, to be, to do or to go according to his Lord's command. The way he chose involved the sacrifice of worldly ambitions, the opposition, at first, of his parents, persecutions, trials, labors abundant, perils not a few, hardships, foreign shores and much else, but like Moses, who esteemed "the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt," he gloried in the Cross, and has found all along the way that the "rich recompense of reward" which God gives His people in this life, and the glories awaiting the faithful warrior in the life beyond, is worth immeasurably more than all the tawdry show and tinsel of the world. It is the testimony of all who tread the way of holiness that they count the world well lost for Christ, though worldlings still sneer and call them fools.

## SENT FORTH WITH A FATHER'S BLESSING

Mr. Knott, senior, was a good man, but somewhat prejudiced against The Army, and when his son informed him that he felt the call of God to Army Officership, he ridiculed the idea that one so young should have such pretensions. At the farewell Meeting, however, he asked permission to speak, and after telling of his opposition said that he had prayed much about the matter and had been convinced it was God's will, so was now able to say to his son, "Go, and the Lord go with thee."

In his Cadet days, the Colonel had a taste of persecution from the roughs. He was sent to assist at the Training Depot at St. Alban's at the period when The Army was fighting for the right to beat its drums on the streets. Drum after drum was ripped up and some of the Officers went to prison, but The Army persevered and finally won out.

As a Field Officer, the Colonel had charge of six Corps in England and Scotland, thus gaining much valuable experience which has helped him throughout his career to understand and appreciate Field Officers and their problems. In 1888 he was appointed to open Edinburgh II, a task which involved the enduring of much persecution from the rougher element of the population.

We must now introduce Mrs. Knott to our readers. She entered the work one year before her husband and as Captain Wilkinson, did splendid service on the prior to be transferred to The Army when quite a child by seeing a poster announcing that "two godly women would speak" at a certain Hall. She was on her way to a singing class at the time and on turning a corner saw the two "godly women." They were dressed all in black with queer little bonnets on their heads and were singing, "Our Saviour suffered on the tree, glory to the Bleeding Lamb."

On the following Sunday little Miss Wilkinson attended her first Army Meeting and was one of the 17 at the Mercy Seat that night. Nobody took much notice of the little girl but she found the Saviour, and from that time to the present has always had the sweet consciousness of His presence in her heart.

One day when both Captain and Mrs. Knott were down with influenza, (Continued on Page 13)



COLONEL AND MRS. CHARLES KNOTT

## WELCOME

BY E. A.

The voice of the West sounds a warm note of welcome

To those who are with us to-day,  
We pray that the blessing of God may rest on them

From now to the end of their stay;  
We love them already—and see in their coming

God's hand for our ultimate good,  
And a great onward march 'gainst the powers of evil,

The forces we long have withstood.

The hands of the West go out in true friendship,

The hearts of the West they have won,  
With the quick, warm devotion from folks truly Western

Which soon makes a place for each one,  
And right from the shores of the mighty Pacific

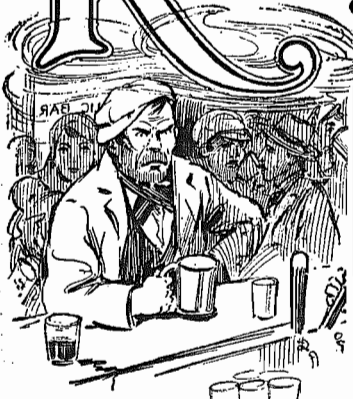
To the Great Lakes the welcome is sent,  
There's a joy in the knowledge that you've come among us

Which makes us all more than content.



# RAGS AND BONES

of  
"Broken Earthenware" Fame  
Who has answered the Roll Call.



(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

OLD BUMPS had died in his sleep. Someone had seen the body lying there. A policeman had been told. The crowd saw a corpse taken out of the cart and wheeled away in an ambulance to the mortuary. The whole world said, "Teddy is dead."

The thought that he had been considered dead had an explosive effect in Teddy's mind. It was a cathartic wheel of alarm, scattering sparks and confusion. It pulled him up. It made him reflect on death. He considered within himself that the hour surely cometh, and for him might come suddenly and soon, when a man's soul passes out of the body, and must give account of the deeds done in the body. He saw how very easily the corpse of Old Bumps might have been his corpse. He might die one night in his sleep. He might be taken out of that cart, cold, stiff, motionless. People would say, "Teddy is dead—dead like a dog!" But what of his soul?

"Love would not be love," says Bourget, "unless it could carry one to crime." And so one may say that no passion would be a veritable passion unless it could carry one to crime."

On this Professor James comments, "In other words, great passions and the ordinary inhibitions set by conscience." And conversely, of all the criminal human beings, the false, cowardly, sensual, or cruel persons who actually live, there is perhaps not one whose criminal impulse may not be at some moment overpowered by the presence of some other emotion to which his character is also potentially liable, provided that other emotion he only made intense enough. Fear is usually the most available emotion for this result in this particular class of persons. It stands for conscience, and may here be classed appropriately as a "higher affection." If we are soon to die, or if we believe a day of judgment to be near at hand, how quickly do we put our moral house in order—we do not see how sin can ever exert temptation over us. Old-fashioned bell-fire Christianity will know how to extract fear from its full equivalent in the way of fruits of repentance, and its full conversion value."

The most available emotion—fear—began to work in the mind of this London Miserable. He thought, what can I do? It seemed to him that he must first of all escape from the present life. He could never more sleep in that cart. He must avoid his old haunts. Best of all, he must leave London behind him. Somehow he must find work. Somehow he must begin again.

So the frightened drunkard, born and bred in the gutters of the slums, took to the road in middle age, and tramped out of London to save his soul.

I have never seen man's face express more suffering than the battered, weather-beaten face of this rag-and-bone merchant when he described to me the horrors of a tramp's life. To tramp till the legs are like boards, the feet like burning coals, the empty stomach ravenous and tigerish for food, and nowhere to find the doors of houses shut against one, to receive only fierce or mocking looks from men, frightened or contemptuous glances

from women and children; to walk on and on under a burning sky, through a downpour of rushing rain, in snow and hail, in drenching mist and blood-congealing cold—always regarded with suspicion, barked at by the dogs in farmyards and stables, followed threateningly by the village policeman, refused not only one helpful word or one kindly gift, but refused work of any kind, the hardest and most menial—this is an experience which hardens a man's heart, turns the blood to vinegar, and makes him the savage enemy of his own kind.

Nor was it much better when he reached the shelter of a workhouse. No effort was made to save his soul, to humanize his heart with kindness. No one ever sought to reclaim him, to provide him with manly work, to hold out the hope of wages, home, and self-respect. From the moment when the door of the workhouse opened he was treated as a criminal. Hard words and hard looks accompanied him to his bed, and before he could eat a workhouse breakfast he had to break—this broken tramp, starving for nourishment—half a "ton of stones." Many a time on the road he felt deserted by man and God, and driven by some inexorable devil onwards to greater suffering and more terrible hell. Again and again he abandoned hope, lived in blackest despair, and only refrained from self-destruction out of fear of hell. And all the time he was tortured by a craving for alcohol, which was like a fire burning at his vitals.

He told me a curious story. He had tramped one day across Salisbury Plain, and on the point of collapse from starvation, he sank down in a ditch, and covering his face with his hands, weeping like a child, he cried aloud, "O God, give me something to eat!" A feeling of help came to him in the midst of his exhaustion and despair. He took his hands from his face and looked to right and left of him; not a soul was to be seen. His eyes looked ahead of him. In the opposite hedge he saw a piece of paper. He got up, convinced that there was the help he sought. The paper turned out to be a bag. It contained two scones.

A curious coincidence.

He tramped back to London, feeling that those who knew him would be more likely to help him than peasants and farmers who took him for a criminal. He arrived in his old slum such a pitiable object—"lousy as a cuckoo" in the local phrase—that everybody turned their backs upon him. Here and there he managed to cadge a drink. Now and then he picked something up in the gutters which he was able to sell for beer. Occasionally he got a copper for holding a horse. Once or twice he held the spirited cob of the Puncher, while that flash prize-fighter was drinking in saloon bars. In this manner he existed for months and months, always starving, frequently half drunk, and getting every day more dreadful a creature to look at, so that even many in like case with himself gave him a wide berth.

One day when he was quite penniless, the crav-



The Army Lass urged the bartender not to give Teddy any more drink.

ing for alcohol became so forceful and irresistible that he knew, whatever the cost, he must obtain it. At that moment he was on the edge of crime. Like a ravenous beast he went slouching at a half-run through the streets, looking with his ferocious eyes for some chance of getting money and drink. As luck would have it, he saw the landlord of a public-house in which he had spent hundreds of pounds talking to a man at the door. Teddy, in his vile rags, went up to him and said, "Will you trust me with a pot till to-morrow?"



Teddy approached the drummer and said, "Could I come along with you?"

The landlord looked at him with contempt, and answered, "Don't you see I'm talking to a gentleman?"

But Teddy's craving was proof against insult and contempt. "Trust me till to-morrow," he said. "I'm por-lush-ing for a drink."

The landlord made no answer. Again Teddy made his request. This time he was told to go to hell.

"Come on," pleaded the poor wretch, "give us one chance; just a drink, only one; I'll go away quiet if you will."

"Oh, go and mess The Army about!" said the publican, with impatient contempt.

There was a Salvation Army Open-air Meeting in the next street, and the sound of the band came to their ears.

"Do you mean it?—you won't?" demanded Teddy.

"Yes. You go and mess The Army about," repeated the publican. Now it must be told, what perhaps is not widely known, that in these destitute quarters of London, the publicans very often support The Salvation Army with subscriptions, and frequently encourage them to get hold of the worst drunkards. A Salvationist can always go freely into the public bar of these gin-palaces. As one of them explained to me, "A publican doesn't make anything out of a four-shilling man, and when they get badly and habitually drunk, he's never over pleased to see them, for often it means a row in the bar and trouble with the police. What the publican likes is the toff, who cracks down a bob for three or four pennorth of whisky and a tuppenny smoke. There's profit there. And the toff drinks, lights his cigar, and goes—making room for others. But the four-shilling man spends his twopenny, and sits solid for hours, hoping to cadge another drink from some mate who never appears. Yes, the publicans support us. It pays them."

So it will be seen that this particular publican really meant it when he told Teddy to go and mess The Army about. He had no desire, perhaps, for the salvation of Teddy's soul, but he did not want him for a customer, which—from the publican's

(Continued on page 7)

point of view—comes to the same thing.

The contempt in the words stung Teddy. He considered how much wealth he had poured into that public-house. And now, when he was mad for just one drink, just because he was penniless and in rags, the devil he had enriched ordered him, like a vagabond, to get out of his way. The words "Go and wash The Army about" stuck in his mind. Suddenly it occurred to him that this thing called The Salvation Army was kind even to tramps in a condition as vile as his. It was light to his soul. Denied by the publican, this sinner thought of Christ. There on the slum pavement, outside a tavern, mad as drink, and drunken to the verge of delirium, he had been made conscious of the outcast received the idea of Christ's kindness to the lost.

As I said at the beginning of the story, I know nothing like it in the chronicles of conversion. How different from the ecstatic vision of the mystic, how different from the glowing light suddenly suffusing the prayerful soul of the penitent, how different the mysterious voice calling a dejected spirit to the love of God! And yet how natural, how real, how simple, in its abnormality. Also, how true to the slums.

"Right, gov'nor," said Teddy, and he said it bravely, not at all in the tone of penitence. "I'll take your tip," and he walked away in his fifth and his rags.

He went straight to the Open-air Meeting in the next street. The Band was getting ready for the march-back to the Hall. Teddy approached the drummer and said, "Can I come along with you?" The drummer looked at him and said, "Yes." Teddy marched beside that man to the Hall, the rattle of the drum and the blare of the trumpets making strange music in his ears. When the meeting in the Hall he broke down, covered with remorse for his past life, and feeling how greatly he had rejected the mercy of God. He went to the Penitent-form, knelt down, and prayed with anguish for forgiveness, and also for strength to make a fresh start. "Oh, God, oh, God," he kept crying, "I want to be born again!"

He says the answer came with a cry. Then and there he felt his breast broadened, his soul lightened, and the blood coursed joyfully through his veins. He was saved.

Remember that ten minutes before this man had been running through the streets, mad for alcohol.

The Salvationists showed him love and kindness. He was in a terrible state, one of the dirtiest men ever handled by that Corps. He had no socks and no shirt. Next to the blackened flesh of his feet was the broken leather of his foul boots; next to the skin and bones of his legs, trousers that were rent and threadbare and unspeakable; next to the poor body, something that called itself a coat and was not. This man had neither socks, nor shirt, nor waistcoat; the state of his skin must not be described; they had to get an old sack to put over him. It was the case of his trade—rags and bones.

To such a condition can a man come in our modern days. To such a condition can drink bring him; to such a condition the State allows him to come. Religion took this man and saved him from the publican and the State.

Here, you may be tempted to think, is the case of a man merely saved, being provided with the means of a man, made use of religion to obtain employment, and lived his repentance more or less comfortably on the wages of charity.

Hear the end.

He left the Hall, after his conversion, and without saying a word to any of his friends, walked about the streets for two nights. As a rule The Army carefully looks after its penitents, but in Teddy's case there was an accident. Everybody thought that somebody would notice him in the first one day. They set him on a white horse next day, and led him in triumph through his old haunts, through the foulest quarters of the town, exhibiting Teddy as a converted sinner, and making a vast impression. But this man on the White Horse was starving, and he said nothing. He never complained, he never hinted for bread or penny. He endured the agony of starvation in a noble silence. All that time he was praying a single prayer: "Oh, God! give me one chance, and I'll serve You all the days of my life." He was determined not to live by The Salvation Army—like almost all the men I talked to, he gloried in the sneering title of "Starvation Army"—he was determined to provide for himself. "I didn't go to The Army for beer, nor yet for charity, nor yet for money, nor for anything else; that's what a good man do for, and they go away disappointed, calling it Starvation Army. Glory to that title! The Army isn't for mouchers and work-shys, and willing-to-work-but-wonts. No; it's for those who seek Almighty God, who go on their knees to Him, and who get up with something inside them that won't let them eat, or drink, or play the loather again, and that's what I got. Praise God! He lifted me up from a cackling, drunken beast, and gave me a soul to praise Him and love Him and stand firm. Do you know how I made my start?"

I'll tell you. It began like this. Somebody gave me twopence. It was my first capital. I bought for that sum a couple of little flour bags. I picked them to pieces, sewed them up again as aprons, and sold them for twopence each. That was my start—turning twopence into fourpence. With that fourpence I bought more flour bags. With every penny I made I bought some thing else, and sold again, till my capital was half a crown—all made in one long day. I was now a man of business. I worked like this for weeks, till I was fairly floated; then I slept in a Rowton House like a gentleman: I started a rag-and-bone round, kept myself steady; saved money, took a house, and began to do well. Never a farthing did I take from The Army."

Some months after this amazing regeneration the news came, "Teddy's broke it!"—which meant Teddy had gone back to drink. This rumor reached the ears of the "Angel-Adjutant"—it was Teddy, by the way, who gave her that name. The Adjutant was returning home after an exhaustive day's



Happy is the Home where Christ is the Head

work, and she had a Meeting in the evening. But the news was serious. "Teddy's broke it!"—it meant ruin for poor Teddy's soul. The man had fallen from the White Horse. She jumped upon her bicycle, went to her Officers, and in a few minutes the whole Corps was beating the district for this fallen star, this lost sheep, this poor dog returned to its vomit. To this day the Corps sometimes speaks of the great bicycle hunt for Teddy.

They found him at last in a public-house, mad drunk. They got him back to his home, which they found wrecked and broken, and defiled, and put him to bed.

When he came to himself he found that someone had lit a fire and had set a kettle to boil for tea, and was kneeling in the little chamber praying and crying. It was the Adjutant.

"The loving gentleness broke his heart."

How did he fall? He himself says now that he is all the better for that fall, that before it he was "too self-confident," not meek enough to know his own weakness, and not sensible enough to realize that only God can save a drunkard. But this fall was a very human disposing cause. Consider this little narrative of a fragment of London's social world: Teddy had a mother who was in the workhouse, well cared for and protected from drink by whole-some regulations. Every Sunday after his conversion he went to the workhouse, brought his mother home, gave her a shilling and a good tea, and let her take her safety bath. But this filial affection was not good enough for the neighbors. Tongues wagged. "Everybody knew what he should have done!" says one of his friends contemptuously.

Well, these gossiping neighbors used to talk to Teddy's mother, get her alone and tell her she ought to make him renounce her from the workhouse and let her live like a lady. They worked upon her feelings, till she grew to hate her son, till she felt that it was he who put her in the House and kept her there. Then one Sunday, during his absence at The Salvation Army Meeting, having filled the old woman with drink, the neighbors assisted her to smash up the home he had got together with such great labor, self-denial, and pardonable pride; they smashed up his house—to teach him filial affection.

The blow was too much for Teddy. He went out from the ruin of his house savage and disheartened, and—broke it.

The tender-heartedness of the Adjutant brought him once more to the Penitent-form and to Christ, where this rough, his powerful, burglar-looking man sobbed and cried like a child. And something of great importance came of this fall. While he was made drunk in the public-house a Salvation lass had entered and commanded the publican not to serve him with any more drink. Teddy was struck by that woman, and considered her. He had

(Continued at foot of next column)

## WESTERN WHISPERS

**C**OMMISSIONER HODDER, supported by Brigadier Dickerson and a number of the Headquarters Staff, conducted Meetings at Winnipeg III, and St. James' Corps recently. There were eleven seakers.

An Indian Chief, Thomas Heman, recently passed away triumphantly after many years of faithful fighting under The Army Flag. He is the last of the six original settlers in Glen Howell Village.

The Winnipeg Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, and a number of Sunbeams, celebrated Empire Day by assembling in the Assiniboine Park for the purpose of being reviewed by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson have arrived in Winnipeg from South Africa, where they spent many years in successful service. The Brigadier is Men's Social Secretary.

A mammoth Musical Festival was recently given in the Winnipeg Rink to twenty-five hundred people by the Winnipeg Citadel Band, the Torrey Campaign Choir of two hundred voices, and a Children's Choir. The Commissioner was present and introduced Mr. Billingham as the Chairman.

Stewart, the second son of Major and Mrs. Smith (retired), recently performed a brave action at the Gorge Park, Victoria, where he succeeded in rescuing a lad a year younger than himself from drowning. Stewart is a member of the Victoria Y. P. Corps and has a sister in the present session of the Training Garrison.

Catching a glimpse of a scarlet and gold Army sweater through a crowd at a Winnipeg street fair on Wednesday last, a member of the Editorial Staff overtook the Salvationist so boldly displaying his colors and found the stranger to be Brother B. P. Lewis, who, after travelling 6,850 miles from India, was on his way to join his parents, who reside at Coleman, Alberta.

An expression of appreciation for a radio program, given by the Winnipeg Citadel Band, was received at the Winnipeg Headquarters, as follows: "Toronto, Ontario.

"I am listening to your program from Salvation Army Citadel to-night and send card to express my appreciation for your splendid program. This receiving station is located nine hundred miles from you.—W. Harnett."

Brigadier Sims, Territorial Young People's Secretary, is now occupied with a campaign taking in Regina, Indian Head, Virden and Brandon.

Staff-Captain Carruthers, Divisional Commander for Northern British Columbia and Alaska, reports that all Corps, but Juneau, have smashed their targets. The Divisional target was \$1,300.00 and \$1,656.70 has been raised. If Juneau secures its target, the Division will increase forty per cent.

prayed for a wife for his home, and now that it was ruined he felt that only a wife could help him to restore it. He made sure of the power of this second conversion, and then offered himself to the Salvationist.

She liked him—yes in his drunkenness, as we have said, everybody liked Teddy—and when she told her all the ache and longing of his heart, she got after a time to love him. With her love to assist him he prospered more and more at his business, and now, with a child in his home, the delight of his eyes, he has one of the best rag-and-bone rounds in aristocratic London, and his happy home, his prosperous domesticity set an example to his neighbors.

One day he came to the Adjutant and subscribed ten shillings to the funds of the local Corps. She did not like to take it, but he insisted. "They tell me," he said, "you are worried for the gas-bill." Then he said, "How much is it, and how much have you got?" "With your ten shillings, Teddy," she answered, "I have got a pound, and the bill is for fifty shillings." "Thirty bob short," he said, "How long have you got?" "Till to-morrow morning."

At eight o'clock next morning Teddy came with the thirty shillings.

What a revolution in personality! Does one exaggerate to call it a new birth?

# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
The Salvation Army  
IN CANADA EAST  
NEWFOUNDLAND  
AND BERMLUDA

General-  
BRAMWILL BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander  
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

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## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### Promotions—

To be Commandant:

Adjutant Bradbury, Men's Social,  
Toronto.

Adjutant Beecroft, Men's Social,  
Montreal.

Adjutant and Mrs. Arthur Smith,  
Peterboro.

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Ward, Men's Social, St.  
John, N.B.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Willard Thorne, Shel-  
burne.

Lieutenant Earl Harris, Summer-  
side.

Lieutenant Myrtle Steeves, Chat-  
ham, N.B.

Lieutenant Albert Green, Rown-  
tree.

Lieutenant Pearl Bobbitt, Aylmer.

Lieutenant Charles Broughton,  
Cochrane.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## FOUNDER'S DAY

WILL BE CELEBRATED  
THROUGHOUT THE  
TERRITORY ON

**JULY 1ST.**

IN  
EXHIBITION

PARK  
TORONTO

FROM

**2.00 TO 9.00**

CONTINUOUS  
THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL  
WILL BE HELD

EIGHT BANDS, SIX  
SONGSTER BRIGADES  
AND CONTINGENTS  
OF SCOUTS AND  
GUARDS WILL TAKE  
PART

COMMISSIONER  
AND MRS.  
SOWTON  
IN COMMAND  
SUPPORTED BY  
THE  
CHIEF SECRETARY  
AND LEADING STAFF

# OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER

## VISITS MONTREAL I. AND THE FRENCH CORPS — COMRADES HEARTENED BY HIS MESSAGES EIGHT SEEKERS

SOLDIERS, adherents, and friends of Montreal I. looked forward with great expectation to the visit of Commissioner Sowton for Sunday morning and night of June 8th, and were not disappointed. A hallowed influence was very noticeable in the Holiness Meeting. The opening song, lined out by Lieut.-Colonel Adby, and the prayer of Mrs. Staff-Captain Owen found ready response in many hearts.

The Commissioner was welcomed with great warmth by Colonel Martin, and on replying he spoke of the pleasure it afforded him to be at Montreal for a Sunday Campaign. Mention was also made of the progress evident in the Territory.

In his address, our Territorial Leader stressed the need of unity with God and a oneness of spirit as necessities for a repetition of Pentecost. In the midst of idolatry and sin it was God's desire to keep His children unspotted from sin, the Commissioner pointed out, and while difficulties and temptations existed, grace and power would be supplied to every believer. THREE comrades claimed the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

Preceding the night's Meeting, an Open-air of large magnitude was



The General, snapped on his way from Australia, with Chief Officer R. N. Stuart, V.C., D.S.O., M.C., R.N.R., of the "Empress of Scotland," just before the ship sailed from Quebec to Southampton

held, at which the Commissioner and a number of Officers attended. A fine crowd drank in the Gospel messages.

Arriving at the Hall, which was well filled, we were soon singing the opening song. Brigadier Tudge prayed that the Spirit of God might be manifest, and a harvest of souls the outcome.

The Songsters sang "Jesus Thou art everything to me," while the selection by the Band sounded a loud call to the unsaved.

In a convincing manner the Commissioner urged upon sinners the need of regeneration. He did not spare time, but by apt illustrations and pointed truths set forth the misery caused through disobedience to God. Lieut.-Colonel Adby gave the invitation, to which FIVE responded. Colonel and Mrs. Martin, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen, with the Corps Officers, rendered excellent service throughout the day.

An interesting visitor was Envoy Thompson, of Auckland, New Zealand. This Comrade was passing through on his way to the Old Country. He travelled from Australia on the same boat as the General.

The Envoy has a good Salvationist family, one an Officer, is Private Secretary to Commissioner Blowers in India; a daughter is an Officer in New Zealand, and during the General's visit to that country another son offered for The Army's Missionary Field.

In the afternoon a visit was paid to the French Corps. At the corner of a main intersection an Open-air was held, and the French-Canadian people were very intent on listening to the story of the Cross. The Verdun Corps Band, under Bandmaster Lait, supplied the music.

A crowd, which practically filled the Hall, enjoyed the Meeting which followed; this, of course, was held in French and English. Ensign and Mrs. Berger, Commanding Officers, charmed all with their singing, also Treasurer DeGracy gave a clear testimony.

The Commissioner was quite at home, and all were delighted at having him in their midst. His talk was very helpful. Rev. Mr. Joliet prayed very feelingly and God came near. The Comrades of the French Corps have a hard fight, and they were very much cheered and blessed by the visit of our Leader.—H. C. Tatchell.

# TERRITORIAL Tersities

MRS. COLONEL POWLEY left Toronto for London, England, on Wednesday evening. This will be her first visit home in eleven years, ten of which were spent in the Southern Hemisphere. May the enjoyable journeying mercies, find the folks at home happy and well, and return to us benefited.

Brigadier and Mrs. Southall left for England during the week, the Brigadier having been called thither on immigration business. He will be absent from T.H.Q. for about two months.

Dr. Robert Ferguson, Chairman of the

**COMMISSIONING OF  
CADETS  
IN THE  
TORONTO TEMPLE  
MONDAY, JUNE 30TH  
: AT 8 P.M. :**

Advisory Board of Bethesda S.A. Hospital, has been appointed chairman of the examining board of the Medical Council of Canada for 1925. We congratulate the Doctor on his appointment.

George M. Reid, one of London's sons, and a sincere friend of The Army, passed away at his home recently. He was associated with a number of National and local enterprises and will be missed in the Forest City.

Chatham City Council has signified its appreciation of The Army's social organizations in that city, by granting five thousand dollars towards its maintenance.

Staff-Captain Tyndall has returned to T.H.Q. from a 10-day business trip in Newfoundland, in connection with his duties as Auditor.

Hamilton I. Bandmen will join with their Toronto musical colleagues in the great Field Day program to be held in Exhibition Park on July 1st.

Colonel Otway is inspecting Men's Social Institutions at Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Ottawa.

A League of Mercy members during Hospital visitation placed her hand upon a sick person's forehead and said, "God bless you, dear, I'll pray for you." A month later this ministering sister received a letter stating that the loving

**JUNE 21ST  
STARTING  
AT 3 P.M.  
LAWN SOCIAL AND  
SALE OF WORK IN  
THE TRAINING  
GARRISON  
GROUNDS**

touch and simple words had resulted in the patient's conversion.

Captain and Mrs. Tildman, of Cornwall, are rejoicing over the arrival of a bonny baby girl.

Brigadier Jennings visited Ottawa on Tuesday, in connection with the new Girls' Home, which is soon to be erected.



## THE ARMY'S SLUM WORK

**A**N important new chapter in the splendid story of The Army's Slum Work in the British Territory, is about to begin. For many years this greatly-blessed effort for the serving and saving of the poorest and most helpless, has been carried on in conjunction with the Women's Social Work, so inseparably associated in turn with the honoured leadership of Mrs. Booth and Commissioner Adelaide Cox.

The General has decided that, coincident with the approaching Farewell of Field Officers, the Slum Work shall be transferred to and become part of the operations of the British Field.

Such an arrangement, whilst it marks a notable change, prefigures, also, we are sure, a period of fresh development and usefulness for this section of The Army's ministrations of mercy; indeed, of few branches of our activities can it more confidently be asserted that the victories of the past inspire hope for the future.

For all that has been accomplished, and for the sacrifice and devotion of the Slum Officers, we offer praise to God. That there are 'greater things' to come we pray and believe.

## THE ARMY AT WEMBLEY

**T**HE Chief of the Staff supported the Bishop of London at a demonstration in the Concorde Hall at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley on a recent Wednesday. Music was supplied by Chalk Farm Band under Bandmaster Purnchard.

The Salvation Army is taking a prominent part in the spiritual activities at the Exhibition. Each Saturday during May leading Officers conducted Meetings in the Bungalow, adjoining The Army's Pavilion. These were of half an hour's duration, and commenced at noon.

A particularly interesting event was the visit of the International Staff Band on Saturday May 31st. It occupied one of the leading bandstands and gave a programme of Salvation music from one o'clock until 2-30.

A number of Salvation Army exhibits are on view in the India Section, comprising lace and drawn-thread work made at The Army's Industrial Homes in South India. Some other valuable exhibits are now on their way from India.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL THOMAS

NATIONAL COMMANDER FOR WALES PROMOTED TO GLORY

**L**IEUT.-COLONEL David Thomas, National Commander for Wales, was promoted to Glory on Saturday morning, May 17th, from a nursing home in London. The Colonel, known to many Old Country Salvationists now resident in Canada, had not enjoyed full health for some time. He was taken seriously ill in March and an operation was performed some days prior to his death.

The funeral service was conducted in the Congress Hall, Clapton, by the Chief of the Staff, and the interment took place at Abney Park Cemetery.

The Colonel will be long remembered as a teacher of Holiness. He was a man of enduring habits, who placed a high value upon his opportunities for personally influencing the lives of his Officers and Soldiers. He loved the Field rather than the office, the quiet chat in the Quarters rather than the written letter, and even those who saw fit to disagree with his decisions were compelled to admit his sincerity and love for The Army and the souls of the people.

David Thomas stood out boldly and nobly for the things that matter most—the development of the soul, the uplifting of Christ, and the proclamation of the great truths of Full Salvation.

# THE COMMISSIONER—AND SOME NEWS ITEMS

## THE GENERAL AND THE CONGRESS—FOUNDER'S DAY—THE GREAT SELF-DENIAL ACHIEVEMENT—FORTHCOMING CONGRESS CAMPAIGN IN NEW-FOUNDLAND—THE IMPENDING VISIT TO TORONTO OF THE FAMOUS WINNIPEG I. BAND

**O**UR Commissioner is speeding eastward, faced by a formidable list of engagements. In addition to what may be termed the ordinary run of gatherings associated with his visit to Montreal, Campbellton, Newcastle, Florence, North Sydney, New Waterford, Glace Bay, Truro, St. John I., and Sherbrooke, he is announced to conduct the stone-laying ceremony of a new Hospital at Montreal; the opening of a new immigration Lodge at Moncton, and Young People's Councils

to the fact that 3,000 men are already employed in one of the gold mines.

### ORDER OF THE FOUNDER

Before this northern trip became a spent topic, the Commissioner referred to the only presentation, thus far in the Dominion, of the medal and certificate of the Order of the Founder. As previously stated in the 'War Cry,' this took place at Gravenhurst, Ont., and the recipient was the venerable

### SELF-DENIAL

The mention of this year's Self-Denial achievement brought a smile to the Commissioner's face, for he realises how imposing is the triumph registered when existing conditions of financial stringency are taken into consideration. That last year's total was reached with an overplus of \$1,000.00 is, all things taken into account, regarded by those best able to judge, as a particularly encouraging increase. The measure of our Territorial Leader's gratitude will be gathered by his letter pencilled on this page.

### THE GENERAL

"The General kept things moving during his brief stay in Toronto?" we ventured, by way of a leading question.

"He certainly did," responded the Commissioner. "His pace is as great as ever, and how expansive his mind! It was good to see him looking so well. His splendid condition was surprising in view of his ultra-strenuous campaigns in the Southern Hemisphere. It was inspiring to hear his good tidings, for he brought news of progress in all branches of our glorious Salvation Army. Then, too, it was especially gratifying to secure his promise that (D.V.) he will return to Canada in October to conduct our Territorial Fall Congress. This piece of news will bring gladness to thousands of Comrades throughout the command, and it will be an added incentive to many who dwell afar to journey to Toronto to attend the great events which will be programmed for October."

### THE CONGRESS

In connection with this year's congress, it is expected that there will be a mammoth display of Salvation Army activities. Already arrangements are on foot for the securing of one of the largest buildings for this great demonstration, and it is anticipated that it will be more spectacular and all-embracing than anything of the kind previously attempted in Salvation Army circles in Canada.

### FOUNDER'S DAY

A word about this important commemoration. In Canada East this will synchronise with Dominion Day, and will be celebrated on July 1st. It is expected that "united assemblies" will be held at all main centres, but thus far it is only possible to give definite word concerning the big Field Day convened for Toronto.

(Continued on page 13)

## THE COMMISSIONER'S THANKS FOR THE SELF-DENIAL VICTORY

My dear Comrades and Friends,

You will already have seen from last week's 'War Cry' that we have been able to again register a Self-Denial triumph, and to record the splendid total of \$264,273. or—with the fully \$8,000, expected to be reached by the Sub-Territory of Newfoundland—the grand total of \$272,273. While this is about \$1,000 ahead of last year's total, it represents much more in actual accomplishment owing to the much less favorable industrial conditions. So, to quote again the words from Mrs. Sowton's Bible reading at the Ingathering Meeting in Toronto last week, "The Lord hath been mindful of us"—to which I would add: "And our friends have not forgotten us, although the claims upon their generosity have, this year, been greater than ever, and their resources in many cases much less."

Thank you then one and all—Officers who have toiled incessantly and tramped many weary miles for days at a time; Soldiers who, after a hard day at their work in factory, store, office or home, have gladly put in many evening hours collecting; Juniors who in youthful enthusiasm have bombarded their district, collecting-card in hand; and last, but not least, friends and admirers of the work of The Salvation Army who have not only given liberally themselves but have gotten others to do the same.

God will reward every giver and abundantly repay every act of self-denial, especially if, as I believe to be the case, we "give ourselves also" afresh to His service for the Salvation of "Others."

The following allocation of the money received will enable all to see the need and how it will be met, and every dollar will be well and carefully spent:

Expenses of the Appeal	-	\$ 35,000.00
Proportion to Divisions and Corps	-	39,479.00
Proportion to Territorial Funds	-	98,897.00
Proportion to Missionary Fund	-	98,897.00
		<b>\$272,273.00</b>

Yours in gratitude and affection,

CHARLES SOWTON,

COMMISSIONER

as well as the stone-laying of a new Citadel at Sydney. Then, on the evening before his return to the centre, he will conduct the Graduation of Nurses at Ottawa.

### THE PROSPEROUS NORTH

Before the Commissioner left T.H.Q. on Friday, "Man of the Pen" claimed some time with him, and managed to get up-to-date light on one or two matters. He found our Leader highly impressed by his recent visit to towns in the North Bay Division. Timmins, place of rapid growth, many nationalities and abounding opportunities, came in for special mention. Not only is this town making spectacular headway, but The Army-representation therein is keeping pace with the times. While it must be admitted that it is not easy to reach all who there reside, God is graciously aiding our splendid Comrades, and a work, sound and widespread, is in progress. In passing, our Leader referred

**"Holiness  
Becometh  
Thine  
House"**  
Ps. 93:5

**Purity: Peace: Power**

*"Blessed are the Pure in Heart" "Peace I Give unto You"  
"Ye shall Receive Power"*

**"Be Holy  
and  
Without  
Blame"**  
Eph. 1:4

### THE CHRISTIAN'S JOY

"And the disciples were filled with joy, and with the Holy Ghost."—Acts 13:52.

OF the New Testament writers, Luke emphasizes the "joy" of the Christian experience, just as John emphasizes its "love." Christian joy as Luke describes it is present even in the face of adverse circumstances as when our reading or preaching of the word resulted in opposition and momentary defeat. Such joy does not depend so much on present circumstances as on future hopes and the assurance of the triumph of the Kingdom of Christ. It does not arise like earthly joy from the gratification of our emotions and passions, but its author is the Holy Spirit who bears witness with our spirits that we are very dear to God. Jesus Christ radiates this joy; therefore keep always in His company.

"With joy shall ye draw waters out of the wells of Salvation," writes Isaiah. Have you got your bucket?

### What is the "Fulness of God?"

BY the "fulness of God" we are to understand all the gifts and graces which He has promised to bestow on man in order to obtain his Full Salvation here, and his being fully prepared for the enjoyment of Glory hereafter. To be filled with all the "fulness of God" is to have the heart emptied of, and cleansed from, all sin and defilement, and filled with humility, meekness, gentleness, goodness, justice, holiness, mercy and truth, and love to God and man. That this implies a thorough emptying of the soul of everything that is not of God, and leads not to Him, is evident from this, that what God fills, neither sin, nor Satan can fill, nor in anywise occupy; for if a vessel be filled with one fluid or substance, not a drop or particle of any kind can enter it without displacing the same.

quantum of the original matter as that which is afterwards introduced.

God cannot be said to fill the whole soul while any place, part, passion, or faculty, is filled or less or more occupied, by sin or Satan; and as neither sin nor Satan can be where God fills and occupies the whole, so Satan shall neither have any dominion over the sanctified soul.

A fulness of humility precludes all pride; of meekness precludes anger; of gentleness all ferocity; of goodness all evil; of justice all injustice; of holiness all sin; of mercy all unkindness and revenge; of truth all falsity and dissimulation; and where God is loved with all the heart, soul, mind and strength, there is no room for enmity or hatred to him or anything connected with him.

### The Glory-Filled Tabernacle

*"And the glory of the Lord filled the Tabernacle"*  
(Exodus 40:34).

ON the first day of the second year of Israel's journey from Egypt a strange thing occurred. A simple structure, built by divine prescription in every minute detail, was given over to God, and then the hands of Moses were laid upon it, and it was anointed with the holy oil that was significant of the Holy Ghost. Then from the brow of Sinai and the heights of Heaven, the majestic pillar of cloud and fire, that had hung suspended in mid-air, slowly moved downward and entered that sacred place, and henceforth rested over the ark in the Holy of Holies.

From that day the presence of God dwelt not above, before, or behind, but within the tabernacle. God was not merely with His people now, but in their midst.

Type it was of that sublime fact that should mark the second era in every believer's life, when the Holy Spirit who led us to Christ and has been leading us since, now enters the very center of our consecrated being, becomes resident in our heart and makes us, too, the temple of God.

### LIFE-GIVING WORDS.

THE world is dying. What for? Sermons? No! Periodicals? No! Religious stories? Oh, dear, no! There is no chance of a want of them for many a long year to come. For disquisitions? No! For fine-spun theories? No! For creeds and faiths? Oh, you might have them by the dozen. What is it dying for? Downright, straightforward, honest, lowly, earnest testimony about what God can do for souls. That is what those poor men in the shops, those walking up and down the streets, in the theatres, in the dancing-saloons, in the concert-rooms—everywhere, that is what man want: someone to come and take them lovingly by the collar, and tell them that God is God. "He has saved me, my brother, and He can save you!" One word like that is better than a sermon, and it will do more for God and the Salvation of the world.

—The Army Mother.  
"Let the redeemed of the Lord say so."—Psalm 107:2.

### The Christian's Sacred Duty

SINCE divine grace has made provision for making man what he ought to be, every man is responsible for what he is. If we are sinful after God has made provision to make us holy, then we are responsible for what we are, for God has advertised thoroughly his remedy for sin.

We are therefore responsible for our moral influence, especially on the people with whom we daily associate. In other words, if we are not holy, we are a hindrance and detriment to those with whom we associate. We have been accustomed to hear it stated that we ought to be holy in order to live in Heaven, and in order to increase our usefulness. These are axiomatic truths. But it is also our duty to be holy in order to avoid the injury which a wrong spirit and

example does to those about us, in every day life.

If we saw a man drowning and refused to help him we would be responsible for his death. If we had a mad dog and knew he was mad and we made no provision to restrain him or protect the public, and people were bitten by him, we would be responsible.

Every Christian who has not been delivered from the carnal mind, has a disposition that is worse than the poison of a mad dog, worse than a contagious disease. It will stand in the way of and neutralize the influence he has upon his family and friends. It will hinder them in the way to eternal life. To retain it and plead for it and refuse to get rid of it by the aid of divine grace is to make us culpable and guilty.

### THE SEA BELOW

IN a certain coal-mine in the North of England there was originally worked two seams of coal, the top seam and the bottom seam.

Eventually, when they began to show signs of becoming exhausted, the proprietors, as a result of deeper boring, discovered a more valuable seam than either of the others, and it was known as "the seam below."

We often have similar experience in our souls. We have exhausted the powers of the human spirit which lie near the surface, but we have not yet begun to develop the deeper powers, the resources of the seam below.

### ARROW-HEADS

BIDDING sins good-bye one at a time is slow work.

They who never dabble in sin will never drown in it.

The saddest thing in the world is sin without sorrow.

Your sins may overlap but they cannot cover one another.

The habit of sin quickly congeals the river of conscience.

### SANCTIFICATION AND REPROOF

A PASSIONATE reproof is like medicine given sealding hot.

We were commanded to wash one another's feet—but not in boiling water.

Language is thought to be forcible because it is hard, severe, blistering; and yet, there is little power in such speaking, except to provoke opposition and furnish motives and weapons for the opposer.

What odd notions we get of entire sanctification! Let us keep to this sound and sensible definition given by John Wesley: "By 'perfection' I mean, the humble, gentle, patient love of God ruling all the tempers, words, and actions, the whole heart and the whole life."

Luther's recipe for a holy life was: "After we though Christ was crucified yesterday and were coming again tomorrow." The vivid present realization of these two tremendous events would sanctify any day in our life.



Sub-Territorial Commander

COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD

Springdale St., St. John's Nfld.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotion—  
To be Captain:  
Lieutenant Minnie Pretty, Farnish  
Cove.

CHARLES SOWTON,  
Commissioner.

## GENERAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

WE are pleased to announce that the Newfoundland Congress, which takes place in July, is to be conducted by Commissioner Sowton, who will be accompanied by Colonel Powley, the Chief Secretary. His Excellency Sir William Allardye, K.C.M.G., will preside at the Commissioner's lecture to be delivered in the Methodist College Hall.

A number of Intermediate Grade Teachers, desiring to advance their educational standing, are writing "Supplementary Examinations" on essential subjects during the month of June. May success attend their efforts.

Mrs. Captain Butler, who recently underwent a serious operation at the General Hospital, is now convalescent. Although in a weak condition she hopes to be strong enough to take her place at the front again at the next change.

In the recent local Trinity College Music Examinations of London, held at St. John's, the following Salvation Army College students were successful in receiving diplomas: Irene Prowse, First Steps; Marjorie King and Iris Pynn, Preparatory; Corps Cadet Renee Tilley, daughter of Major and Mrs. Tilley, Junior; Captain Barter, Higher Local. Great credit is due to Captain Marion Barter on the success of her pupils. To one and all congratulations!

A large and up-to-date Motor Boat has been donated by the General. This is now being constructed, but will not be ready before the Spring of 1925. She will be named the "Miriam Booth." It is hoped that two others will be acquired within the next year to be used in the various Northern Districts, with headquarters at Twillingate, Campbellton, Pilley's Island, and Wesleyville.

Ensign Job Kean, who has been on furlough for some months, will be taking an appointment after the Congress.

## COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD CAMPAIGN ON THE WEST COAST

COLONEL and Mrs. Cloud, accompanied by Major Tilley, have just concluded a very successful series of Meetings at the various Corps on the South West Coast of the Island.

The landing at Burin, from the good ship "Glencoe," was made in the early morning after a rough passage. Adjutant Pike, the Corps Officer, and Candidate Burden, the Day School Teacher (looking somewhat sleepy, having been all night on the lookout for the steamer), received us very warmly.

### Necessary School Being Erected

A school inspection was conducted in the morning in which the scholars did very creditably. Candidate Burden has been greatly handicapped in his school work having had to teach in a store during the winter and spring. A new building is now in course of erection, and it is hoped that this will be ready for the next school-term. The public Meeting, at night, was well attended, although many were deprived of the opportunity of attending because of a high wind which prevented water travel, as many of the Comrades have to come by boat.

Our Leaders were given a hearty welcome by the Comrades of the Corps in this place. After a forceful address by the Colonel, six souls accepted Christ. The first to volunteer was a young girl. She was followed by her mother and sister. This Corps has suffered during the year by the loss of many Soldiers and adherents who have emigrated to Canada and the United States.

The journey to Garnish next morning necessitated the covering of 20 miles. Arriving there in the afternoon, the Day School was visited by the Colonel and Major. Lieutenant Squires, the teacher, has a splendid opportunity at this place with so many young people. The Meeting, at night, was comprised chiefly of women, the men being away for the summer fishery. Adjutant Peach, the Corps Officer, voiced the feelings of the people in a few well-chosen words of welcome. An appropriate duet was sung by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud. The Colonel's address on the possibility of living a victorious life, under adverse circumstances, kindled in many hearts the desire for freedom. When the invitation was given five seekers volunteered to the Mercy Seat.

### Fruitful Sunday at Grand Bank

The journey of 18 miles to Grand Bank, was done by motor boat. Grand Bank, the metropolis of the south west coast, is a very prosperous town, it being the centre of what is termed "the Grand Bank Fishery." The Salvation Army is deeply admired by the entire community, and the large Citadel is inadequate to contain the number who desire to attend our services. The public Meeting, conducted on Tuesday night, was enjoyed by a fine company of people. Words of welcome were uttered by Adjutant Marsh, the Corps Officer. At the close of the Colonel's address six seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. The two departments of the Day School, under the tuition of Lieutenant King and Cadet Bishop respectively, were visited next morning. A further journey of four miles by motor car to Fortune was taken, and a very inspiring Meeting was conducted at night. This resulted in thirty-five seekers. Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, with teacher-Candidate Poole, are waging a splendid warfare.

Owing to the delay of the boat the party returned to Grand Bank where the week-end Meetings were conducted. Each gathering was well attended and especially that on Sunday night, when standing room was at a premium. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting, after a heart-searching talk by the Colonel, thirty seekers for Holiness were registered. The Spirit of God so took hold of one woman, who had brought her baby to the Meeting, that she passed the child to another woman while she knelt at the Mercy Seat.

### Eighty-four Seekers During Tour

The night Meeting was of a very special character. "The Old Rugged Cross" was effectively rendered by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, after which the Colonel delivered a very earnest appeal. A large number of hands were raised expressing desire for Salvation. Among the seekers was a dear man who had recently returned from a long ocean voyage, and who had witnessed the loss of the first mate of the ship. This so affected him that he promised God that if he were permitted to return to his home he would give Him his life. After making this declaration he came to the Mercy Seat and got gloriously saved.

During the Grand Bank tour eighty-four souls were registered at the Mercy Seat.

## DEPTH OF MERCY

Words by CHARLES WESLEY

AN actress in a provincial town, while passing along the street, heard singing in a house. Out of curiosity she looked in through the open door and saw a number of people sitting together singing the hymn; she listened to the song and afterwards to a simple but earnest prayer. When she went away the hymn had so impressed her that she procured a copy of a book containing it. Reading and re-reading the hymn led her to give her heart to God, and to resolve to leave the stage. The manager of the theatre pleaded with her to continue to take the leading part in a play which she had made famous in other cities, and finally he persuaded her to appear at the theatre. As the curtain rose the orchestra began to play the accompaniment to the song which she was expected to sing, she stood like one lost in thought, and the band, supposing her embarrassed, played the prelude over a second and a third time. Then, with clasped hands, she stepped forward and sang with deep emotion:

Depth of Mercy! can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?  
This put a sudden stop to the performance; not a few were impressed, though many scoffed. The change in her life was as permanent as it was singular, and soon after she became the wife of a Minister of the Gospel.

Depth of mercy! Can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?  
Can my God His wrath forbear?  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

God is love, I know, I feel;  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

I have long withstood His grace,  
Long provoked Him to His face,  
Would not hearken to His calls,  
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

Whence to me this waste of love?  
Ask my Advocate above!  
See the cause in Jesus' face,  
Now before the throne of grace,

Jesus speaks and pleads His blood!  
He disarms the wrath of God;  
Now my Father's mercies move,  
Justice lingers into love.

Kindled His relents are,  
Me He now delights to spare,  
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"  
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

There for me the Saviour stands,  
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands!

God is love, I know, I feel;  
Jesus lives and loves me still,

## APPOINTMENTS FOR JUNE

COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD  
King's Point, Jackson's Cove,  
Harry's Harbor, Little Ward's  
Harbor, Little Bay Island, Lush-  
es Bight, Pilley's Island, Spring-  
dale, Brighton, Triton, Cottle's  
Cove, Exploits, Black Island,  
Comfort Cove, Bridgeport, More-  
ton's Harbor, Twillingate, Her-  
ring Neck, Horwood, Change  
Island, Campbellton, Salt Pond,  
Lewisporte,

# ONE BY ONE

## DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST

### Progress in Isle of Lilies

**SOUTHAMPTON, Bermuda** (Captain Church.)—On Sunday, May 18th, the Meetings were conducted by Lieutenant Newkirk and Corps Cadet Edith Brown from Hamilton Corps. There was a good attendance at the Meetings, especially at the Holiness Meeting, where fifteen young people testified. A feature of the Sunday night Meeting was an enrolment of four Soldiers under The Colors. The Prayer Meeting finished with TWO seekers. Grace Benn, C.C.

### A Farewell

**SAULT STE. MARIE II.** (Captain Fitzsim.)—On Sunday, May 18th, Lieutenant Calvert farewelled and his messages during the day were of great help and blessing. In the morning he pleaded with those present to continue in the Master's footsteps, while at night he made a strong appeal to sinners and backsliders to fight on God's side. TWO farewelled from sin. The crowd was so large that extra chairs were necessary. On a recent Sunday THIRTEEN young women volunteered for Christ and last Sunday TWO young men took a definite step, and testified of the real change which had come into their hearts. The Thursday night Salvation Meeting was conducted by the Corps Cadets and God blessed their efforts.

### D.C. Specials with Band

**ARNPRIOR** (Captain Lightowler, Lieut. Harpley.)—May 31st and June 1st will long be remembered in Arnprior. We were favored by a visit from Major Layman, accompanied by Mrs. E. H. Band. We began the week-end with two Open-airs on Saturday night. Hundreds of people were attracted by the music and testimonies of our Comrades. Six Open-airs were held on Sunday, also a Musical Program was given by the Band in the afternoon. The week-end finished up with a great Salvation Meeting and open-air.

### Y.P. Band Fills Breach

**MONTREAL** (Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki.)—The Corps Officer, having accompanied the Band to Malone, N.Y., the services were conducted by Mrs. Ursaki and Sergeant-Major Colley. The Meetings were full of interest and THIRTEEN sought Salvation. Special mention should be made of the Junior Band, which filled the breach splendidly during the absence of the Senior Band. The Songsters and all connected with the Corps ably assisted throughout the day.

### Ten Surrenders

**MONTREAL VII.** (Ensign Douglas, Lieut. Ward.)—On May 25th we had our first Open-air with Mrs. O'Neil and we enjoyed a day of blessing. Also on June 1st we were blessed. In the Holy Spirit, we conducted a United Holiness Meeting and THIRTEEN were saved. A real good Meeting and TWO seekers, mother and daughter, found Christ. On June 1st, Mrs. O'Neil, who was the Corporal Guard Organizer, She of the Guard Movement and also God and His Church. During the service, TEN surrendered to God. Cecil O'Brien.

### United Holiness Meeting

**OTTAWA I.** (Adjutant and Mrs. Rawlinson.)—On the week-end of June 1st-June 3rd, we had Major and Mrs. Burton with us. The Major spoke very impressively at the crowd was large around the Open-air Meetings. At the Holiness Meeting a Sister surrendered to God and is taking her stand. On Sunday, June 3rd, our Officers went to Halifax and the Meetings at night were conducted by Sisters Mrs. Harding and Mrs. Kelvie, assisted by other Comrades, and at the close of the Meeting TWO seekers knelt at the foot of the Cross. V. B.

### Comrades Pilot Meeting

**WINDSOR, N.S.** (Captain and Mrs. Rawlinson.)—For the week-end of June 1st-June 3rd, we had Major and Mrs. Burton with us. The Major spoke very impressively at the crowd was large around the Open-air Meetings. At the Holiness Meeting a Sister surrendered to God and is taking her stand. On Sunday, June 3rd, our Officers went to Halifax and the Meetings at night were conducted by Sisters Mrs. Harding and Mrs. Kelvie, assisted by other Comrades, and at the close of the Meeting TWO seekers knelt at the foot of the Cross. V. B.

## The Chief Secretary

**Spends Sunday with Riverdale Comrades—Seasons of Blessing—Five Seekers**

**RIVERDALE CORPS**, situated on historical Broadview Avenue, and under the direction of Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn, received an effective uplift by the Chief Secretary's Campaign on Sunday, June 7th.

Being Whitsunday, it was emphasized that the church of God was celebrating its birthday, but the higher meaning of the day—Power to overcome—received much attention in each message and caused earnest enquiry.

Brigadier Moore, Divisional Commander, warmly welcomed Colonel Powley and Lieut.-Colonel Miller, who ably assisted throughout the

## COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

**TORONTO TEMPLE,  
MONDAY, JUNE 30TH, 8 P.M.**

**THE CADETS WILL BE DEDICATED  
FOR SERVICE, IN THE TEMPLE  
AT 3 P.M. ON THE SAME DAY**

**COMMISSIONER AND MRS.  
SOWTON IN COMMAND**

day. He also thanked the Officers and Soldiery for their successful share in the Self-Denial Effort.

Following Colonel Otway's petition in the Holiness Meeting, the Chief Secretary read a portion of Scripture, and his remarks thereon demonstrated an intimacy with the Word of God that is uncommon in these days. In his address he advocated a healthy experience as an essential, showing itself in alertness at all times, beautiful and sympathetic. "The Christian religion," he said, "is nothing if it is not practical, working itself out in the hearts of the obedient, in the diversified items of life, both large and small." Holy Ghost power was urged upon the defeated as the only antidote to overcome evil and to establish, as well as to maintain, an excellent experience under all circumstances. One claimed the victory.

The Band, Bandmaster Wood, and the Songster Brigade, Leader Barton, rendered willing service in the afternoon, as well as in all the Meetings, and under the chairmanship of the Field Secretary a happy hour was experienced. Colonel Powley's lecture, hearing, of course, on various aspects of Army warfare in other hands, was the means of imparting up-to-date knowledge of praiseworthy effort under The Tricolored Flag.

Brigadier Moore, and Mrs. Staff-Captain Cornish, led in prayer at night. Mrs. Ensign Laurie, a visitor from Chicago, soloed, and Mrs. Brigadier Moore gave a brief, but pointed talk.

Each item of the Meeting helped to pave the way for the Chief Secretary's final appeal in which he, aided by the Holy Spirit, stirred long-slumbering consciences.

As the Colonel exalted Jesus Christ, who personalized God in every detail, and by His power can regenerate hearts, many were led to see the benevolence of God towards mankind and, in the Prayer Meeting four knelt in contrition at His feet.

Riverdale Comrades are planning an Open-air offensive during the Summer months and next Sunday, in response to many requests, will start afternoon Meetings in the Riverdale Park.

### Fourteen Seekers

**WINDSOR I.** (Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton.)—The Meetings on Sunday, June 1st, were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton. The Holiness Meeting, a season of blessing. A bright Praise Meeting was held in the afternoon, and the Church was packed to capacity for the Salvation Meeting at night. The efforts put forth were rewarded by FOURTEEN kneeling at the Cross.

A splendid Musical Festival was given in the Windsor I. Citadel on June 5th by members of the "War Cry" Brigade, in aid of funds to carry on the free distribution of "War Cry" in the Hospital, Jail, Sanatorium and Home of the Friendless. The chair was taken by Corps Sergeant-Major Smith.

The items given included vocal and pianoforte selections, readings and violin solos, the Songsters' Brigade and V. B. Band also contributing items. Adjutant Bunton brought to the notice of the large audience that over forty-five thousand "Cry" were distributed in Canada East by the League of Mercy last year; that The Army is preaching Salvation in fifty-three languages and that the "War Cry" is printed in nearly all of these languages. Incidents were related illustrating the value of the "Missing" Column in finding and restoring to relatives those who were not.

Not only was the Festival a financial success, but interest in the publication and sale of the "War Cry" was renewed. Refreshments were served by the "Boomers" at the conclusion of the Festival.

### Recruits Sworn In

**NEW WATERFORD** (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier.)—We are experiencing some blessed times at the Corps under the leadership of our Officers. In a recent Sunday night Meeting the power of God was made manifest. The recruits during the week TWO others sought and found Christ. We also had an enrolment of Soldiers in the Corps. The Songsters took their stand under the Flag, and afterwards testified. The Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Davies, is rendering splendid service.

### Whole Family Converted

**KITCHENER** (Captain and Mrs. Howlett.)—The week-end of Saturday and Sunday, June 7th and 8th, was a time of real blessing. On Saturday night a large crowd stood around the Open-air and drank in the message. On Sunday, all day, we had splendid meetings and good crowds, finishing up on Sunday night with FOUR sinners at the Mercy Seat, all of one family. The mother came and then went and spoke to her son and daughter, and her husband. All four found Christ. These Comrades had never before knelt at The Army Penitent-form. We welcomed into our midst on a recent Sunday Brother and Sister Watts from Sault Ste. Marie I. Brother Watts strengthens the bass section of the Band. We are rejoicing in the fact that which reaches more than \$500.00 over last year. All Soldiers that collected smashed their target.

C. C. E. Mitchell.

### T.G. Principal Leads

**WEST TORONTO** (Adjutant and Mrs. Condie.)—Blessing and inspiration have marked the Meetings of late, and earnest effort has been rewarded again and again. The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge was a blessed one. God made the Meetings very helpful to many. THIRTEEN were registered at the Mercy Seat. On Monday, in the presence of a packed Hall, Bandmaster Watson, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, Songster L. Kimbur, Ensign Murray, and High tribute was paid to the salvation work of the Corps and the earnestness of Bandmaster and Mrs. Murray and Songster Rossiter have been accepted for the Training Garrison.

### United in Matrimony

**DOVERCOURT** (Commandant and Mrs. Conway.)—On Thursday, June 5th, Lieut.-Colonel Aylmer conducted the wedding of Sister Pamela Gillard to Mr. Leonard Chapman. The attendants were Sister E. L. Gaud, sister of the bride, and Mr. L. Whitehouse. The spoken were Songster-Leader Whitehouse and Y.P.S. Lang. The wedding was a very happy occasion, the bride's faithfulness as a Songster and a worker. Mr. Chapman is a very beautiful and appropriate solo. The Band and Songsters also rendered some very fine items.

### Spicy Program Rendered

**HAMILTON II.** (Captain and Mrs. Squirebriggs.)—On May 24-26th we were favored with a visit from the Canadian Band. Although the weather was decidedly inclement, their music and song were a great help. On Monday, June 26th, a splendid program was rendered in the I.O.O.F. Hall, at which time the Band of Love rendered a very successful, one hundred and thirty-four pieces of music. The program, as being saved and backsliders restored.

Sister Mrs. Lawson, H. L. Seet

### Successful Sale

**LONDON IV.** (Ensign and Mrs. Luxton.)—The Home League, the Life-Saving Society and the Band of Love recently held a Sale of Work, which proved very successful, one hundred and thirty-four pieces of music. The program, as being saved and backsliders restored.

Sister Mrs. Lawson, H. L. Seet

## CANADA WEST'S NEW CHIEF SECRETARY

(Continued from page 5)

orders came for them to be present at a great Meeting in the Albert Hall, London, England, when the General would dedicate a party of Officers for foreign service. They were to go to Denmark. In spite of illness, the Captain managed to get to London for that momentous Meeting, taking the precaution of wrapping a blanket, cut into strips for the purpose, around his body. He was appointed Financial and Trade Secretary with the rank of Adjutant, and during the three-and-a-half years he remained in that position managed to get a good working knowledge of the language, so that he was able to oversee the Training Division and later take a Divisional Officership.

Orders then came to return to the British Field and Staff-Captain Knott was appointed to work as Divisional Secretary under Colonel and Mrs. Holder, who were then in command of Scotland. It is a coincidence that on the occasion of his second farewell from Denmark he should be appointed to again serve under his old leaders. A Chancellorship and a Divisional Commandership followed, and then came an appointment to service of a very trying nature.

In 1905 the Founder visited Palestine, thus gratifying his desire of a lifetime to see the very places where our Lord trod and where He was crucified. While there he was so much impressed with what he saw and heard that he decided to send an Officer to Palestine for the purpose of investigating the possibilities of commencing Army work there.

**Studying Conditions in Palestine.** Major Knott was chosen for this task, and for nearly twelve months he abode in Jerusalem and also travelled through the land from Dan to Beersheba, studying the people and their needs and endeavoring to form a judgment as to whether the various ripe conditions for commencing Army operations. He was much annoyed by the Turkish officials, who regarded him with great suspicion; and finally came to the conclusion that there was little hope of carrying on a successful work there. He reported his findings to the Founder who thereupon decided to defer his project till a more favorable time. The orders then came to proceed to Ceylon as Territorial Commander, with the rank of Brigadier. In this beautiful island Brigadier and Mrs. Knott labored for nearly two years, seeing many heathen turn to the Living God. They would have been happy to have stayed longer but the ravages of malarial fever so seriously affected the Brigadier that he had to return to England to recuperate. When he gained his health and strength back he was appointed Divisional Commander of the Canterbury Division, and after a short term there was called to International Headquarters where he filled the position of Under Secretary at the Foreign Office for eleven years.

Shortly after his outbreak of the Great War he was selected as a Chaplain to the Egyptian Expeditionary Forces.

In this capacity he had an unique and extraordinary opportunity of getting close up to the Empire's gallant defenders in matters affecting their spiritual life and right nobly did he serve their interests. From Alexandria to Khartoum he travelled, holding Meetings with the troops, visiting the hospitals and overseeing the work in The Army Huts. When Allenby's forces marched into Palestine he accompanied them and travelled as far north as Aleppo and Armenia.

After the war, came his appointment as Chief Secretary to Denmark, now he has gone to Canada West in the same capacity.

## THE VOICE OUT OF THE SUNSET

Continued From Front Page

bered gave wings to the hours, and the winter months in the city were indeed a pleasant anticipation.

The sun which had been shining in its majesty in the blue dome of the sky, was sinking slowly to the Westward, when the legionnaires' cheer which called these tired men to commence the homeward trip of six or more miles. Another vision now filled their minds. At the end of this journey the tents of the camp waited to welcome their occupants, and in the largest tent of all, Long Lee, the Oriental professor of prunes and piecrust was already shuffling around the long table, arranging dishes and cutlery of doubtful metallic composition, in preparation for the guests.

The shadows lengthened and the solemn quietude of a prairie eventide filled these vast open spaces. The conversation waned and presently the only sound which broke the stillness was the rattle of the wagon and the thud of horses' hoofs on the trail.

The sun was sinking in a blaze of glory. The sunset over the mountains had always been a source of never-ending delight to Jack Meredith, but on this occasion the beauty of the scene seemed to hold an element of mystery which he had never felt before. Nearer and nearer to the snow-capped crags fell the glowing ball of fire, turning slowly to blood red as it threw feathery splashes of color over the sky, and Jack watched it with misty eyes, and an unusual throb in his heart. Now the highest peaks have caught the illumination which spreads gradually down the glistening snowy slopes until the entire range is bathed in its glory. The colors are changing and deepening. The yellow has blended into amber and again into red. The reflection of the sky pours its measure of splendour over the scene and the red is changed to mauve and violet which deepens until it seems the hills have donned their royal robes of purple and fine linen. The glowing arc of sun grows smaller and in a few moments slips quietly out of vision behind the rugged western outlines and is gone, while a mystic hush falls over the plains as if God had placed his goodnight kiss on the cheek of the tired world.

### ALCHEMY OF SILENCE

The hush spreads slowly over the hollows of the foothills and creeps up the slopes of the ridge, enveloping the wagon and its strangely silent occupants, and making the encampment far off and unreal. Jack Meredith gave himself over to the spell of the moment, losing his identity in the alchemy of silence, when out of the hush, clear, distinct, unmistakable a sound reaches his ear, and out of the sound a voice, speaking words that he could understand. He listens half doubtful—half afraid, and again the Voice and the words, "Be still and know that I am God." His lethargy has gone in a flash as he turns quickly to see from whence the sound. He looks at Scotty—jolly but sleepy Scotty. No help from that direction. It certainly was not his voice. Jack could not imagine such words from

the lips of this son of the Highlands, and while he is collecting his startled and somewhat scattered senses, the lean comes to a halt at the camp and there is a rush to answer Tong Lee's welcome call. The conversation with its interludes of laughter and jest fall on rather unresponsive ears so far as Jack Meredith is concerned, and as soon as the meal is over, he wanders off into the darkness of the night, preferring the company of his own thoughts to that of a magazine and his camp bed.

### MIXED MEMORIES

What could be the explanation of this phenomenon? Meredith understood but a smattering of psychology and his final explanation as he strolled back to camp about the "working of the sub-conscious brain" was a trifle lazy and wholly unsatisfactory, being strangely mixed with memories of his boyhood and his mother and the old church at home many miles away. He could not understand why the old church should have become a factor in the mystery, and, after trying vainly to find a solution, gave it up. A few days later the camp is a scene of bustle and excitement. The season was concluded—the picking up was under way and before the day had ended this party of men were walking the streets of the city and making their preparations for the winter months.

Here the incident ends from the standpoint of the story, but it did not end here with Jack Meredith. Be the reason what it may, he was never the same man afterwards. Through the weeks of study and struggle which followed, the incident of the Voice and the sunset recurred with startling frequency, oftentimes somewhat unwelcome. Whether it was the memory of this incident or not that caused him to suddenly display a most unusual interest in a revival campaign which was being conducted at the time, one cannot say, but manifest that interest he certainly did. This in itself was rather extraordinary. He had relegated religion to the background years before, so he rather liked to remind himself and sometimes his companions. In these simple services, however, he was aware of this achieving success in the Campaign. Credit is due the Lion's Club who collected \$3,684. Honor must also be given to the Hebrew help which went a long way towards the perfection of the drive. Under the magnificent leadership of the Rev. Kilpatrick the fine sum of \$15,467.41 was raised in three days.

Two days later, the sound of The Army drum on the streets, which he now noticed for the first time, drew Jack Meredith with an irresistible attraction. He seemed to breathe native air as he entered the little Hall and joined in the singing. In a few moments he was again conscious of the Voice, this time with a new note in its calling. These people were to be his people and this work his work. No time was lost. Days of joyful soldiery followed and then a farewell and the Training College. Now for ten years Jack Meredith has worn the insignia of a Salvation Army Officer and is still telling men of the God whose Voice he heard in the hush of the sunset.

## THE COMMISSIONER—AND SOME NEWS ITEMS

(Continued from page 9)

(See column 1, page 8, for announcement concerning the Monster Festival of Thanksgiving to be held in Exhibition Park.)

### NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

"On July 10th, accompanied by the Chief Secretary, I shall (D.V.) leave Toronto for Newfoundland, there to conduct the Annual Congress, and I am looking forward with happy anticipation to meeting our splendid Comrades of the sub-Territory. On the way to St. John's, where I am booked to conduct the principal Congress, gatherings, between Saturday, July 19th, and Thursday, July 24th, I am visiting Curling, Humbermouth, Bishop's Falls and Grand Falls. The Chief Secretary is accompanying me and this will be his first visit to Newfoundland. Naturally he is looking forward to mingling with Comrades whom he has learned to esteem from afar."

### BIG BAND VISIT

Then, one other item of news was released for publication. The Winnipeg Citadel Band, according to present arrangements, is to be in Toronto for August 22nd, 23rd, and 24th. In this connection a Massed Musical Festival, in which the famous Western combination will take the lion's share, will be held in one of Toronto's largest buildings. But, more anon!

## OTTAWA SELF-DENIAL INGATHERING

THE Ottawa 1, Citadel was the scene of much thanksgiving on the occasion of the Divisional Self-Denial Ingathering, Monday, June 2nd. The Corps of the Division were represented by their respective Officers, and in some cases, by Soldiers. Major and Mrs. Layman conducted the Meeting. Music and song were rendered by the different musical organizations. As a result of the Campaign brought the grand total to \$18,905.12.

Adjutant Riches, representing Ottawa City on account of the absence of Rev. Mr. Kilpatrick, said that it was owing to the wonderful co-operation of the Friends of The Army in Ottawa that they had been able to achieve such a success in the Campaign. Credit is due the Lion's Club who collected \$3,684. Honor must also be given to the Hebrew help which went a long way towards the perfection of the drive. Under the magnificent leadership of the Rev. Kilpatrick the fine sum of \$15,467.41 was raised in three days.

### Singing Brings Cheer

PERTH (Captain Lyon, Lieutenant Allen)—Commandant and Mrs. Ash, and Juniors, Muriel, Marjorie and Regis Ash, gathered here recently. Crowds listened to the singing of the two girls. In the afternoon they went out to the Old Folks' Home and the children sang again, moving many hearts. At night we held a singing Meeting and many were converted.

## FOR SALE

### MUSIC

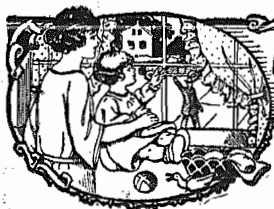
Journals, 551 to 584, 601 to 650, 651 to 720, and Special Band Book. Apply Bandmaster D. Wardle, care of St. Agnes School, Belleville, Ont.

### CONCERTINA

An English Concertina, almost new, with case, and one dozen extra reeds. Will sell cheap. Write A. C. MANN, 28 Hope St., London, Ont.

COME AND GIVE THE CADETS A GOOD  
SEND OFF ON MONDAY, JUNE 30th





# Of INTEREST to WOMEN

## MY HOME TRAINING

By Mrs. Colonel Gaskin, Australia South

### Home League Appointments

#### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier Jennings: Wyckwood, Wed., June 19th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Staff-Captain Best: Brock Ave., Wednesday, June 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Commandant Green: Scarlett Plains, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.

#### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Brigadier Moore: Bedford Park, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Major Bloss: Todmorden, Wed., June 25th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Staff-Captain Cameron: Byng Avenue, Thurs., June 26th, 2.30 p.m.  
Mrs. Adjutant Snowden: Riverdale, Tues., June 24th, 2.40 p.m.

### SCRAP BAG

#### When Making House Dresses

Instead of making a separate belt to match each of my one-piece house dresses, it is found by wearing a pattern leather belt with all of them, time is saved in both sewing and ironing. The belt does not become soiled and crushed, and looks neat and becoming with a dress of any color.

#### Home Dried Fruit

Dried fruit soaked in water and sprinkled with sugar is a suitable sweet for the school lunch box.

#### Loose Snap Fasteners

Useful fasteners are often hard to find. When discarding an article, pierce a strip of strong paper or thin cardboard with a darning needle, insert the snaps, roll up the strip and place it in a machine drawer for future use.

When button-holing an edge around serviettes, handkerchiefs, etc., draw a single thread at the edge of the basted hem. This will insure a perfectly even buttonhole edge and will enable you to work faster. The space, caused by the drawing of the thread, cannot be detected after the article is laundered.

#### Crustless Sandwich Loaves

Bake in one-pound baking-powder cans. Separate the dough for a one-pound loaf of bread into four parts; grease four pans and allow the dough to rise in them until they are nearly full. Sandwiches from these loaves fit nicely into empty cracker boxes, already lined with waxed paper.

Keep thermos-bottle corks from being soaked by dipping them in melted paraffin. The holes will be stopped up as well.

When oiling the meat grinder or egg-beater, put a few drops of glycerine in the crevices. This leaves no taste in food.

#### SALAD DRESSING

2 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon red pepper, ½ cupful vinegar, 1 tablespoon sugar, ½ teaspoon mustard, ½ cup of Wason's oil.

Mix egg yolks, salt, sugar, pepper and mustard. Beat in oil drop by drop, then vinegar. Cook in double boiler until it begins to thicken. Let cool and add stiffly beaten whites of eggs.

WHO can estimate how great a treasure is Christian parentage? The value of home training begins there. Its influence is never lost, even though sometimes it would seem as if children disregarded or under-estimated the parental worth. The effect of the "family altar" is far reaching and sure. Even though the home prayer may be lifted up on hissing lips and stammering tongues, the sweet fragrance lingers and influence persists.

My home training gives me to realise that there are at least four

atmosphere of religion and 'neath the shadow of the Cross of Christ. My mother was a strong disciplinarian; indeed she was the stronger character of my two parents, and while she ruled with firmness, it was always marked by kindness.

The family altar was no meaningless ceremonial with us, for even when engaging in family worship one could hear the tremor in father's voice, eloquent of passionate earnestness, and witness the silent tear rolling down the cheek. And what child could be indifferent in a

### POINTS THAT PIERCE

MANY people have great courage for other people's trials, but very little for their own.

There is so much religion in this world that depends wholly upon the shoe being on the right foot.

If men were proportionately as great believers in God's Word and witnesses of His truth as they are monuments of His mercy and love, what a world this would be!

To talk a Salvation to a sinner that he sees you don't live, is like inviting him to a dinner and setting empty dishes before him.

Firstly—The power of example.

Secondly—The family altar.

Thirdly—Respect for God's house and service.

Fourthly—A wise, strong and yet benevolent discipline.

To these in a large measure, with thankfulness to God, can I attribute my experience of Divine things and my faith in God's promises and providences.

My father was a Salvationist of the old school. Long, long years ago he was the Corps Sergeant-Major in our Canadian village near the shores of the Detroit River. His love for God and His Army was a sterling characteristic of his life and he was untiring in his attendance upon duties' demands, being ever ready to speak, sing, or pray, inside or out. He had always time even in the busy life of a farmer to train his children in the way of righteousness, for thanks be to God my two sisters and two brothers are earnest, devoted Christians. The discipline was strong—father's word was law, but he did not demand impossibilities from his children and he showed the why and wherefore of things. He knew the value of the old saying, "As the twig is bent the tree's inclined," and so by him we children were influenced in the right direction. We were led to God's House, and in tender years each of us gave our hearts to Him. My father was a happy man. His religion brought him joy unphakable and full of glory. The songs of Salvation were ever on his lips because of the gladness of his heart, and so he made his religion alive.

But, much as I owe to my father's example and influence, I am none the less indebted to the inspiration of my mother's life. She belonged to the English Church, but her piety was unquestioned. She knew the meaning of real religion, and so did we children, and we were never slow to recognize her kindly disposition, her thoughtfulness and consideration were the result of a life lived in the

home like that to the claims of God? Mental and moral training were strong features in our home. Each of the family had regular duties to perform, but the work of the household was made a pleasure, not a drudgery. There was no need to re-educate our mind us out our various duties as the days came round. We knew them and performed them willingly and gladly. This formed part of the training for later years. The hour of rising was early and regular, as was also the hour for retiring for rest.

We were early taught to turn the ear to good account, and so garrisoned that work as opportunity afforded. But with all our various duties the hour for play was not forgotten and we had opportunity to develop physically by romping around and engaging in harmless children's games.

No books of an unworthy character were to be found in our home. Our library was far from extensive, but it was select.

One strong factor in my home training was the strict regard for the Sabbath day. No secular papers were to be seen around our house on this day, and no unnecessary house work was done. The Sabbath was God's day, and we were taught to honor it as such—attending three or four times each Sunday a place of worship.

Our parents worked hard to give us the best possible education, and we have endeavored to show our appreciation by sparing no effort to make good ourselves and to do credit to the name we bear.

After all the years that have passed by, with my brothers and sisters, look back over the period of our early training with gratitude to our parents, with thanksgiving to God, for during those early years were laid the foundation of our Christian character, our reverence for God's House and Altar, love for His Word, and our trust in Christ and in His Cross.

## THE FAMILY CIRCLE

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given. Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members for the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, 22nd JUNE, 1 KINGS 11: 37-43. "SOLOMON SOUGHT THEREFORE TO KILL JEROBOAM."

Instead of trying to murder Jeroboam how much wiser had Solomon cried to God for forgiveness and grace to overcome evil. Murder could not rid him of the consequences of sin. Had Solomon even then turned round and done right, how much easier it would have been for Rehoboam: Are you making it hard or easy for those who follow you?

MONDAY, 23rd JUNE, 1 KINGS 12: 1-11. "IF THOU WILT BE A SERVANT UNTO THIS PEOPLE... THEY WILL BE THY SERVANTS FOR EVER."

"I serve" is the motto of the Prince of Wales, and we know how truly he lives up to it, and how much he is loved in consequence. A friendly manner and a desire to understand and serve the people would have enabled Rehoboam to retain a complete kingdom. Don't forget that we must still "stoop to conquer."

TUESDAY, 24th JUNE, 1 KINGS 12: 12-24. "TRUST SAITH THE LORD... THIS THING IS FROM ME."

Rehoboam's one wise act was to listen to the prophet and thus to save his country from civil war. The people realised that fighting would only cause further trouble and loss, for the division of the Kingdom was no mere chance, but God's punishment for Solomon's sin.

WEDNESDAY, 25th JUNE, 1 KINGS 12: 25-33. "AND THIS THING BECAME A SIN."

Jeroboam not only did wrong himself, but he started a form of sin which became a veritable curse to his nation. He had delivered them from the oppression of Rehoboam to bring them under the terrible slavery of idolatry. He misused his strength and force of character and with it "made Israel to sin."

THURSDAY, 26th JUNE, 1 KINGS 13: 1-10. "THE MAN OF GOD AND HIS MESSAGE."

This story is a warning to us today. This young man—fearless—mighty—sent as the voice of God to a backsliding nation. God so helped him that the king himself had to ask his wayers. He was to be separate from the guilty idol-worshipping city.

FRIDAY, 27th JUNE, 1 KINGS 13: 11-22. "BUT HE LIED UNTO HIM."

The old prophet was a tempter, a liar, slack and easy going, all fire and zeal for God's cause had left him. The younger prophet had received his orders straight from Heaven, and till they were changed he was bound to obey them. "I conferred not with flesh and blood" (Gal. 1:16) Paul says after his call. He would not let himself be talked over by anyone.

SATURDAY, 28th JUNE, 1 KINGS 13: 23-34. "THE DEATH OF THE MAN OF GOD."

There are many things worse than death. It would have been far sadder had the young prophet lived on to become hardened in conscience like the old prophet. We believe he repented and that God in mercy took him to Himself beyond the reach of bad influence.

# COMING EVENTS

## COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Sherbrooke—Sun., June 22nd.  
 Montreal—Mon., June 23rd.  
 Ottawa—Tues. (Graduation of Nurses) June 24th.  
 Swansea—Fri., June 27th (Opening of new Hall).  
 Danforth—Sun., June 29th.  
 Temple—Mon., June 30th (Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m.; Commissioning, 5 p.m.).  
 Exhibition Park—Tues., July 1st (Founders' Day).  
 Jackson's Point Camp—Tues., July 2nd (Life-Saving Scouts).  
 Sydney—Sat., July 12th (D. H. Q. inspection).  
**NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS**  
 Curling—Sun.-Mon., July 13-14th.  
 Humbermouth—Tues., July 15th.  
 Bishop's Falls—Thurs., July 17th.  
 Grand Falls—Fri., July 18th.  
 St. John's I.—Sat., July 19th; Sun., July 20th, 11 a.m.; 3 and 7.30 p.m. (Methodist College Hall).  
 St. John's I.—Mon., July 21st.  
 St. John's—Tues.-Thurs., July 22-24th (Officers' Councils).  
 St. John's—Fri., July 25th (Inspection).

## The Chief Secretary

St. John I.—Fri., June 20th.  
 Montreal II.—Sun., June 22nd.  
 Curling—Sun.-Mon., July 13-14th.  
 Humbermouth—Tues., July 15th.  
 Bishop's Falls—Thurs., July 17th.  
 Grand Falls—Fri., July 18th.  
 St. John's I.—Sat., July 19th; Sun., July 20th, 11 a.m.; 3 and 7.30 p.m. (Methodist College Hall).  
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 St. John's—Fri., July 25th (Inspection).

**BRIGADIER MOORE:** Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., June 21-22nd; Bowmanville, Mon., June 23rd; Tordmorden, Wed., June 25th; Danforth, Sun., June 29th.

**BRIGADIER McAMMOND:** \*London IV., Sun., June 22nd.  
 \*Mrs. McAmmond will accompany.

**MAJOR BURTON:** Kentville, Sat.-Sun., June 21-22nd.

**MAJOR BYERS:** St. Mary's, Sat.-Sun., June 21-22nd; Warrenton, Sat.-Sun., June 28-29th.

**MAJOR KNIGHT:** Cochrane, Fri., June 27th; Timmins, Sat.-Sun., June 28-29th.

**MAJOR LAYMAN:** Ottawa I., Sat., June 21st; Ottawa II., Sun., June 22nd; Carleton Place, Sat.-Sun., June 28-29th.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON:** Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., June 21-22nd.

**STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. KENDALL:** Toronto I., Sun., June 22nd.

# OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of the Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—

**The Resident Secretary,**

311 University St., Montreal

**BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,**

20 Albert St., Toronto

**ADJUTANT L. SMITH,**

308 Ontario St., London

**ENSIGN PERCY PARSONS,**

Moncton, N.B.

## SOMETHING NEW FOR SOLDIERS

A beautiful blue enamel "S" for Soldiers' collars has now been designed and sanctioned by Headquarters. These "S's" are really attractive and a great improvement on the brass "S's".

The Trade Department has a big stock, and will be glad to supply you on receipt of order. Price 25c. pair.

## SALVATION ARMY SONG-BOOK

1 Brown Board Plain Book Small	50c.
2 Green " " " "	60c.
3 Black Leather " " "	95c.
4 Red " " " "	\$1.10
5 Red " " " "	1.25
6 Black " " " "	1.50
9 Red " " " Large	1.25
10 Red " " " "	1.50
11 Black " " " "	1.75
12 Black " " " "	2.00

## BIBLES

Cambridge Reference Bible. Very fine blue Morocco cover, best silk sewn, best quality India paper, beautifully finished Bible.	\$6.50
International Bible. Most beautiful Bible for students and teachers.	6.00
No. 7295. Special French Morocco bound Bible. Yapped edges, leather lined, silk sewn. This Bible would make a beautiful present. Size 4 1/2 x 6 3/4.	4.15
Cambridge Marginal Reference Bible. The Marginal Reference is a wonderful aid to teachers and students. This is really a most useful Bible.	1.50
The International Red Letter Testament. Right beautifully colored plates, clear type, words of Christ printed in red. Superior binding.	1.25

## SUMMER CAPS FOR MEN

Do you find your ordinary S.A. Cap too heavy for Summer wear? We have a special cap for men in the warm weather. It is light—and designed for comfort. The material from which it is made and the color do not attract the sun. It is a boon to the men folk. Price, \$2.85.

## LADIES' SUMMER HATS

This year these are made in an improved shape which makes for that head comfort so desirable during the hot Summer days. They are made to stand the sun and wear.

Two qualities—\$3.50 and \$5.00.

## GREY UNIFORMS

A recent shipment of serge brought to us one of the finest pieces of Grey Cloth for men's suits we have had for many a day. When made up it looks really choice, and we have reason to know it will give wonderful wear.

Two-piece uniform suit, \$41.50 (Trimnings extra, according to rank, in the case of Officers and Local Officers.)

## LADIES' SUMMER UNIFORMS

S.B.9 is a beautiful light weight navy blue Panama. It cannot be equalled for appearance and wear, and in the heat of the Summer it is just the thing.

S.B.9 has all the fine qualities and appearance of S.B.9, except that it is a beautiful grey shade.

Price, \$19.00

(Trimnings extra, according to rank, for Officers and Local Officers.)

Blue or Grey Lustrous fabric makes splendid dresses for Summer wear. Price, \$18.00.

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## A BARGAIN

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# HELP US FIND!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulties. Address: Colonel Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

**LEWIS, David Alfred**—Age 31, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes. Came to Canada from England to take up farming and wrote home from Halifax. Later may have gone to Vancouver of the States. No communication for three years. Father anxious. L14494

**LANDRY, Mrs. Rose**—Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes. When last wrote home was living in Toronto. Mother enquires. L1616

**McDEWATT, Mrs.**—Age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, fresh complexion, native of Dundee, Scotland. Husband is a cook. Last wrote from Toronto. Any information gladly received. L1669

**WILLIAMS, Rosebelle Francis**—Age 42, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Bt. 1884. Was at the Convent at Kinsale, Ireland, and supposed to have been adopted from there by a J. J. O'Connor, of Sudbury. Brother is very anxious to locate. L1475

**JONES, Robert**—Age 55, height 6 ft. 10 in., dark brown hair, brown grey eyes, dark complexion. Has not been heard from since May, 1913. Was then in Toronto. Sister anxious to locate. L1471

**SWARTZFIGURE, T. D.**—Was working in rubber-tire factory, Toronto, and stayed at the Salvation Army Soldiers' Hostel, Toronto. Wife has not heard from him since October, 1919. Any information will be thankfully received. L14728

**McLENNAN, Mrs. J. C.**—Last heard from in Toronto. Husband supposed to be working for Hydro Electric. Daughter enquires. L1754

**DOWN, Bland**—Lived on Church Street, Toronto, and was a compositor, and employed in the Printing Trade. Nowhow anxious to know if dead or alive. L1470

**WAFFLE, Roy Albert**—Age 34, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born Penelon Falls, scar on left shoulder. Missing since December, 1920, from Winnipeg. Was employed in a barber shop there. May have gone to the States. Is wearing mustache, waxed military fashion. Any news gratefully received. L1775

**DYKE, Mrs. William** (nee Minnie Silvers) or Sheard—Age 40, height 5 ft. 2 1/2 in., weight 110 lbs., complexion, hair and eyes dark; small finger on left hand amputated; Canadian. Husband may be in Quebec, Windsor, or U.S.A. Missing since July, 1923. Friends are very anxious. Any information gratefully received. L1414

**GREEN, George Smith** ("King")—Age 38, dark hair and eyes, fair complexion. A little finger slightly bent. Daughter anxious to locate. L1423

**GREER, Jack and Lizzie**—Supposed to live on Clifton Street, Toronto. Father killed by an accident about two years ago. Lizzie anxious to locate. L14551

**PEARCE, Joseph**—Born in Middlesex County, England, and came to Canada as a Barnardo Boy. When last heard from was planning to go on homestead in Manitoba with his wife. If you know this man, please communicate with him. L14544

**LAURET, Jean**—About 30 years of age, Scotch. Left Aberdeen Dispensary 15 years ago, carpenter by trade. Supposed to be living in Toronto and working at shipyards. Information as to whereabouts desired. L14508

**WEBSTER, Miss Aggie**—Single, age 40, dark brown hair, dark grey eyes, fair complexion. Born in Dundee, Scotland; machinist by occupation. The friend who enquires has not heard from her for two years, when she was living on Dundas Street, W. Toronto. Whereabouts desired. L14770

**VICKERS, Miss Edith**—Came to Canada from England about 15 years ago, and was last working as nursery-governess in Rosedale, Toronto. A friend in England makes enquiries. L14164

**FALCONER, John**—Age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Arrived in Canada about six months ago from Scotland, and was supposed to be working in paper mills, Temiskaming, P.Q. Sister enquires. L14133

**CHAPPELL, James**—Age 30, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, fair complexion, rather chubby. Left Port Arthur on December 1st, 1923, supposed to have gone to Sudbury or Nicholson siding. Any information as to whereabouts thankfully received. L14770

**NILSEN, Lars and Fredrik**—From Norway, sons of Nils Gulbrandsen and Mari Larsdatter. Brother John is dead and has left some money. Report that at once to Salvation Army Headquarters. L14546

**MacFIE, James D.**—Age 29, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark complexion. Left Montreal on November 10th, 1923, for Truro, N.S. Marine Engineer. Information as to present whereabouts desired. L14758

# NATIONS AND THEIR RULERS

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY COMMISSIONER PEARCE IN CONNECTION WITH THE  
WORLD'S EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE'S UNIVERSAL WEEK OF PRAYER, IN PEKING

**N**EVER in the history of the world has it been more necessary that Christian men and women should invoke the aid and blessing of Almighty God on behalf of the nations of the world than at the present time. Faith in an overruling Providence is severely tried in these days. A few months ago, when in Yokohama, I had to appeal to one of the British Consuls for assistance, and half-jocularly told him I trusted in Providence and in him. His answer, as he shook his head, expressed a lingering doubt that disturbs very many who cannot fathom the purpose or end of the welter of hatred and animosity, as well as material disasters, that still afflict many of the nations of the world. Life appears to have become a reckless hazard. Selfish, sordid aspirations seem to rule the conduct, not only of some rulers, but of the people generally; and these spread themselves and flourish, as David lamented, "like a green bay tree."

## A TERRIBLE ORDEAL

And yet, and yet, one has only to look back into the history of the past, and take sufficiently long views to enable us to recover our confidence in the Divine Purpose, and to see that, however tangled may appear the strands in the web of human experience, He is, after all, working out His own pattern, and although the selfishness or short-sightedness of men may retard the realisation of His purposes, He is in control.

A great personality of the Southern States of America, Dr. Porter of Maryland, used to tell of the terrible ordeal through which he passed, as he rode through the night to carry to Jeff Davis, the President, the last word from General Lee, announcing that the Southern cause was lost, and that all was over. "As he rode, the night that lay heavy about him fell upon his soul. Darkly he brooded over the collapse of all he held dear in life. He had seen Lee and others, the noble hearted heroes of the struggle, on their knees before God, morn and even. They were men who from the depth of their souls had trusted in God that He would deliver them. And they were beaten by that ruffian Grant," so vehemently he spoke of the Northern General. It was too much for him. All his faith in life, in righteousness, in divine control, died out of him. He rode as one blinded. Then, as time went on, he felt his condition intolerable, and he set himself to read the history of the past. Strangely enough, the books he took up were Gibbon and Grote. Neither of these was likely to help him in such a need. Yet, as he read even those secular and uninspired records, he began to recover his recognition of the ever-ruling purpose in things. Slowly and broadly, and securely, the right was justified: the intelligible issue was reached. So he felt, on the big scale of the historic evolution. And then he turned his eyes on his own case, and at last he was aware why the South lost and the North had won. In his heart he knew, as

did many others, that slavery was wrong, that he had been wrong, and that the righteous cause had won."

We have better material to enable us to read the soul of history than Gibbon and Grote. We stretch our hands to the "Kindly Light" that illumines the surrounding gloom, assured that the judgments of Almighty God will yet prevail.

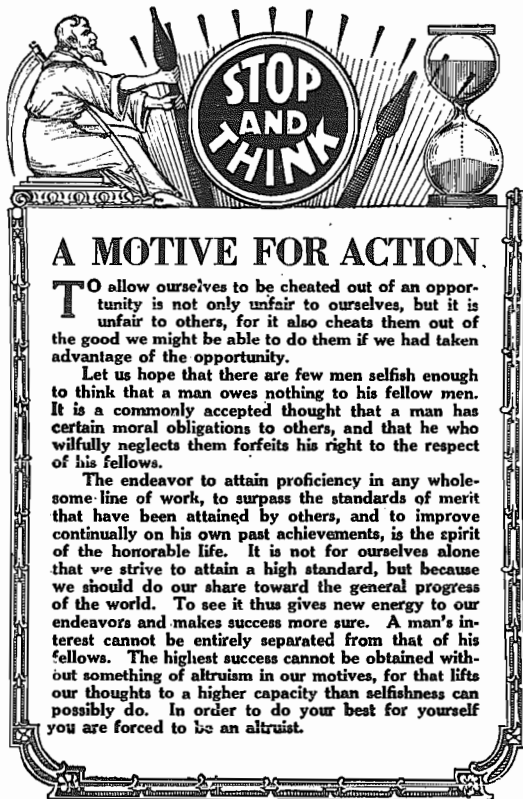
## GOD WILL PREVAIL

We need to pray specially for this, our own land. It is true that discord and chaotic conditions are in the ascendant at the moment, yet we have good ground for faith that the Chinese people, the heirs of a truly wonderful past, will eventually bring order out of chaos, and in their own way, and on their own lines—which may not be in accordance with our ideas of the fitness of things—establish and maintain a Government that will win for itself an honored place amongst the nations of the world. Let us have the patience, and render such help as we may be allowed to exert. Canon Scott-Holland at one time said: "The white man can make no claim to stand on a different level from other races, and to impose on them a civilisation better than their own, simply because it is his. Any such claim is a denial of Pentecost, when it was declared that all nations had the right to hear in their own tongue the wonderful works of God." He said: "They may vary in capacity, in equipment, in education in a thousand ways—one may have many gifts and another few. But each is equally sacred, each has an equal right to be itself; and each has a contribution to make to the whole of humanity—a contribution which none other can make, and which in every case is equally essential to the purpose which all exist to complete. The civilisation of humanity will in the future include all that men of any color can bring into it; and if so, then there is a great deal yet in us that will have to be burned in the Fire. Very deep down we have to confess to a certain arrogance, a demand for special privilege, the prestige of a higher race. It will require sincerity and courage in us to let the flame do its work upon us. Slowly, if we let it, it will burn out the dross. That which remains after the burning will be the work of Christ in us."

## BLATANT ATHEISM

We need to pray, too, that God will stem the tide of blatant atheism that rolls with menacing insistence from the once great Empire of the North. We need not the skill or gift of the seer to discover who is the anti-Christ, that shall afflict the nations of the world. Anti-God, anti-Christ, anti-religion is writ large and openly upon the insidious propaganda that is being thrust upon a distracted world.

Let us hold fast to our confidence with cheerful faith, for the Lord Almighty still is in control.



## A MOTIVE FOR ACTION

**T**O allow ourselves to be cheated out of an opportunity is not only unfair to ourselves, but it is unfair to others, for it also cheats them out of the good we might be able to do them if we had taken advantage of the opportunity.

Let us hope that there are few men selfish enough to think that a man owes nothing to his fellow men. It is a commonly accepted thought that a man has certain moral obligations to others, and that he who wilfully neglects them forfeits his right to the respect of his fellows.

The endeavor to attain proficiency in any whole-some line of work, to surpass the standards of merit that have been attained by others, and to improve continually on his own past achievements, is the spirit of the honorable life. It is not for ourselves alone that we strive to attain a high standard, but because we should do our share toward the general progress of the world. To see it thus gives new energy to our endeavors and makes success more sure. A man's interest cannot be entirely separated from that of his fellows. The highest success cannot be obtained without something of altruism in our motives, for that lifts our thoughts to a higher capacity than selfishness can possibly do. In order to do your best for yourself you are forced to be an altruist.